

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL MAGAZINE

ISI



VERITAS

MONTREAL 1966-1967

CANADA'S CENTENNIAL



A year of celebration

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL MAGAZINE

VOL. 38

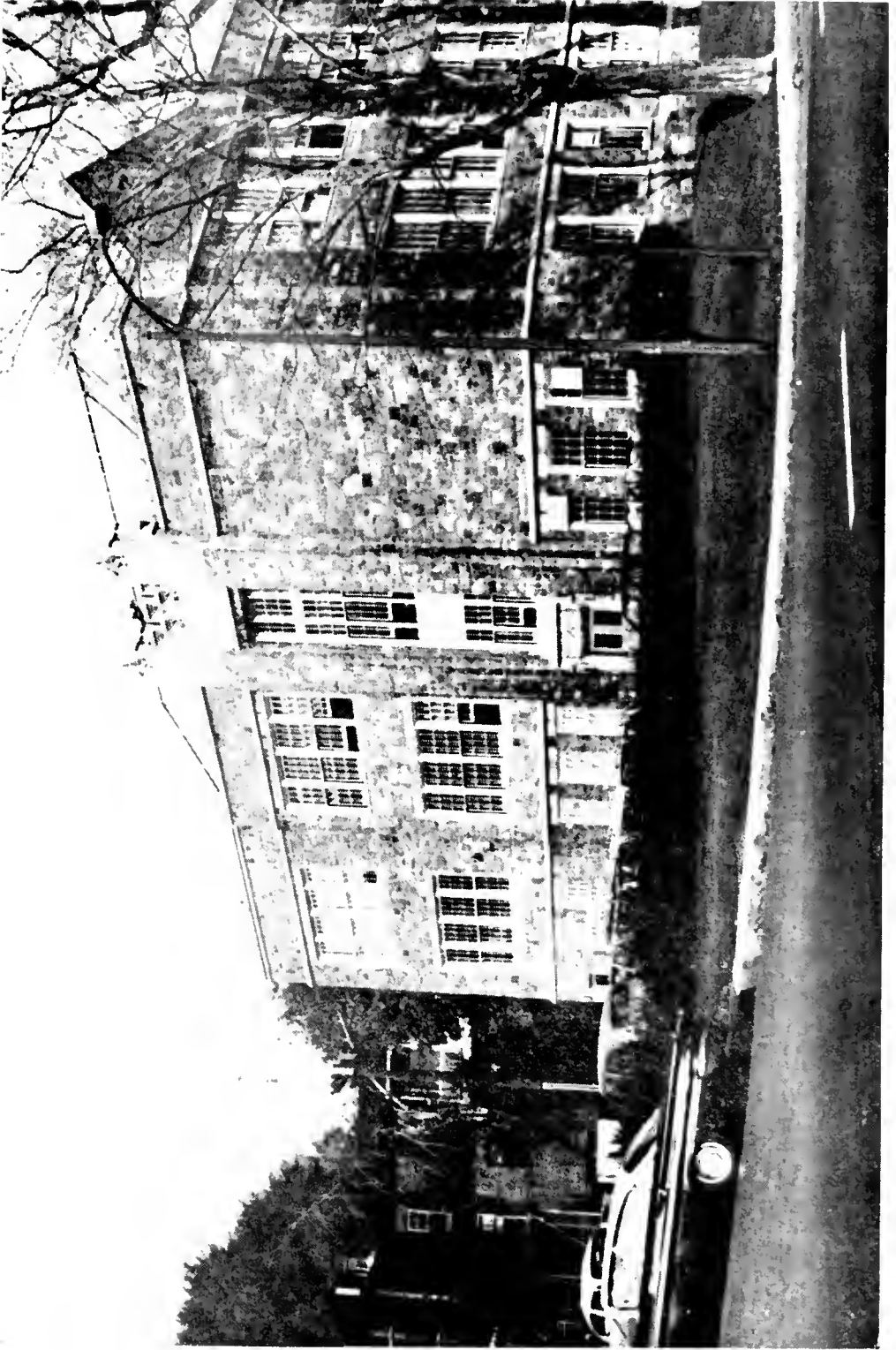
FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1966-67



1966

1967

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL



WEST SIDE SHOWING EXTENSION

C O N T E N T S

Dedication	5
Foreword	7
Editorial	12
Board & Staff	13
Academic Prizegiving 1966	14
Remembrance Day 1966	21
Christmas Entertainment 1966	24
The Choir	27
Debating and Public Speaking	29
Projects	31
Opinion Poll	34
Art	38
Form Notes	38
Sports Day 1966	46
Football	49
Soccer	53
Hockey	56
Skiing	60
Gymnastics	61
Literary Section	67
House Chompionship	88
Junior School Section	89
Old Boys' Notes	102

*This issue of the
magazine is gratefully dedicated
to*



Hugh H. Norsworthy, Esq.

Chairman of the Board of Governors 1964 - 1967

Mr. Norsworthy has served on the Board of Governors since 1959. He was one of the first that could visualize Selwyn House leaving Redpath Street and settling down on Côte St. Antoine with all that such a major step implied. Although this basic change in the nature of the School had been largely accomplished by the time Mr. Norsworthy became Chairman in 1964, it is typical of him that, from that day on, he continued to place a steady stream of further needs before the Board. A much improved Athletic program; a Scholarship program and the beginnings of a Scholarship Fund to support it; a number of improvements to the main building; these are some of the many accomplishments which we owe to Mr. Norsworthy, to his drive and to his imagination.

We know that the world we live in is always undergoing change and that the School must change with it. We also know that the boys like change, find it stimulating, and can never get enough of it. What we do not know is whether we are fulfilling these needs often enough, soundly enough, and, yes, sometimes slowly enough! As our Chairman during the last three years, Mr. Norsworthy has led us down this right road which is so hard to find.

David M. Culver

*Guest of Honour
Academic Prizegiving
1966*



Howard J. Ross, Esq., O.B.E., LL.D., M.A., C.A.



McGILL UNIVERSITY
MONTREAL, 2

It was a great pleasure to attend your prize-giving last year, and I appreciate this opportunity to add a postscript to what I then tried to say.

One of the great values of this Centennial Year, on which we are now embarked, is that it should encourage us to reflect on the triumphs and mistakes of our past development. It is a time for reappraisal. We can review so many instances where we might have done much better or much worse.

Where things have gone well, I suspect that we will always find it has not been because we did not have problems, but rather because some man (or group of men) came forward with the wisdom to cope with difficulties. Conversely, where we have had bad times it has been because we failed to produce good, sound leaders.

One thing is certain, we will continue to need great men in future. There is no sign we are running out of problems. The men who will be leading us twenty years hence are now boys in our schools. I hope they are working hard to develop the qualities we are sure to need.

With best wishes to all at the School,

Sincerely,

Howard I. Ross

March 1967.

PREFECTS AND ACTING PREFECTS



Back Row P. Miller, M. Newton, J. Wyllie, P. Hayward, P. Dorland, J. McDougall, B. Lazar, M. Hsifnann
 Middle Row H. Morley, J. Drummond, M. Culver, G. Buchanan, C. Phillips, T. Ainley, J. Loyell, C. Miller, M. Wingel
 Seated M. McHugh, A. Byrne, Mr. Phillips, The Headmaster, Mr. Moody, G. de W. Shaw, M. Pratt

Board of Governors

Chairman	
David M. Culver, Esq.	
Vice-Chairman	
William M. Molson, Esq.	
Honorary-Treasurer	
Robert C. Paterson, Esq.	
Honorary-Secretary	
Holbrook R. Davis, Esq.	
Mrs. T. R. Hastings	John de M. Marler, Esq.
Mrs. A. Blaikie Purvis	J. M. McDougall, Esq.
W. G. Buchanan, Esq.	J. M. G. Scott, Esq.
David Y. Hodgson, Esq.	

Staff

HEADMASTER

Robert A. Speirs, M.A.	
(Edinburgh and Columbia Universities)	
Senior Master and Director of Senior School Studies	
F. Gordon Phillips, M.A.	
(Oxford University)	
Director of Junior School Studies	
(Mrs.) Christian I. Markland	
Diploma in Education (Liverpool University)	
Head of Departments of Maths and Science	
Edgar C. Moodey, Esq.	
(London University)	
Director of Middle School Studies	
Col. E. G. Brine	
(Royal Military Academy, Woolwich)	
Fritz H. Ankum, Esq., B.A., B.Ed.	(Mrs.) Laura E. L. Maclean
(Amsterdam)	(Queen's University)
Peter F. Ashworth, Esq.	Jack P. Martin, Esq., B.A., B.Ed.
(Sir George Williams University)	(McGill, U. of Montreal)
Todson H. Becker, Esq.	Roger P. Meldrum, Esq. B.A.
(Princeton University)	(Sir George Williams University)
G. C. Ian Burgess, Esq., B.A.	John A. Messenger, Esq., B.Sc.
(Sir George Williams University)	(Springfield College)
(Mme.) Janine Dorland, B.A.	Anthony Moss-Davies, Esq., Dip. Ph. Ed.,
(University of Paris)	(Cardiff College)
(Mrs.) Winnifred M. Haugland	James K. McLean, Esq., B.Sc.
Diploma in Education (Macdonald Col.)	(Sir George Williams University)
James P. Hill, Esq., M.A.	Hugh H. Spencer, Esq.
(University of Glasgow)	(Manchester College of Technology)
James E. Iversen, Esq., M.A.	(Mrs.) Erica Sutton, Dip. Art.
(McGill University)	(Montreal Museum of Fine Arts)
Ronald A. Leadbetter, Esq., B.A.	Frederick A. Tees, Esq., B.Com.
(McGill University)	(McGill University)
J. Martin Lewis, Esq., Dip. Ph. Ed.	(Mrs.) P. L. Marsh
(St. Luke's College, Exeter)	Diploma in Education
	(Ashburnham College Bedford)

LIBRARIAN

(Miss) Ethel L. Pick

OFFICE STAFF

(Mrs.) Ella L. Smort	Col. Ross M. Campbell
(Miss) Frances H. Gault	(Miss) C. W. Severs

Student Officers

PREFECTS

Alan Byrne (Head Prefect)
de Wolf Shaw (Assistant Head Prefect)

Timothy Ainley
Gray Buchanan
Michael Culver
John Drummand

John Lovell
Michael McHugh
Cary Miller
Christopher Phillips

Martin Tratt

ACTING PREFECTS

Per Amundsen
Philippe Dorland
Paul Hayward
Michael Hoffmann
Barry Lazar

Hugh Markey
Jamie McDougall
Philip Miller
Mark Newton
Melvin Weigel

Jan Wyllie

FOOTBALL (1966) CAPTAIN

Michael McHugh

HOCKEY CAPTAIN

Gray Buchanan

DEBATING SOCIETY

Barry Lazar

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Lucas House
Martin Tratt
Macaulay House
Alan Byrne

Wanstall House
Michael McHugh
Speirs House
Michael Culver

Magazine Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

John Lovell

ASSISTANT EDITOR

Melvin Weigel

SPORTS EDITORS

Martin Tratt

Nelson Vermette

ART EDITOR

C. Gurd

PHOTOGRAPHY

Mark Newton

Eli Daniels

STAFF ADVISOR

Colonel E. G. Brine

VALETE 1965 - 66

James Archer-Shee
 Christopher Attack
 David Borker
 Derek Bottomley
 Ian Byers
 Colin Campbell
 MacLead Case
 David Craig
 Clifford Dickman
 John Fricker
 Lindsay Gardan
 Glenn Hickey
 Michael Isaacs
 Sydney Isaacs
 James Kemp
 John Leopold
 Stephen Leapold

Fernanda Machan
 Peter Morton
 Colin McCorriston
 William McIlvaine
 Donat Reardon
 James Stein
 David Stewart
 David Thackray
 Scott Weyman
 Peter Wilson
 Derek Walvin

Graduating Class

Jady Allisan
 Bruce Barker
 Allan Case
 Stuart Cannolly

James Caristine
 Gary Gentles
 Preston Gurd
 James Johnston
 Henry Joseph
 Michael Martin
 Jack Oliver
 Dan Roden
 Sidney Segalowitz
 DeWolf Shaw
 Geoffrey Smith
 Thomas Stewart
 Robert Tennant
 Philip Thom
 Martin Tratt
 William Wanklyn
 William Wilson

SALVETE 1966 - 67

Charles Besner
 Colin Bird
 Martin Borner
 Ian Brown
 James Copping
 David Creighton
 Gordon Currie
 Andrew Dalglish
 Llayd Daniels
 Luigi Deghenghi
 Bruce Donaldson
 John Embricos
 Ralph Erian
 Banning Eyre
 Stephen Eyre
 Eric Fisher
 Robert Fisher
 Stephen Fantein
 Andrew Ford
 Bruce Fox
 Jay Freidman
 Niccolo Gioia
 Ian Goodfellow

John Goodfellow
 Eric Goodwill
 Timothy Halligan
 Peter Hodgson
 Jonathan Hollinger
 George Jenkins
 Blake Jolin
 Marc Just
 Sass Kazam
 Jeffrey Kenwood
 Gregg Laliberte
 Leslie Landsberger
 Michael Lapin
 Peter Lawton
 Michel Le Gall
 Robert Marie
 Fraser Miller
 Gerald Miller
 Lorne McDonald
 Bruce McIlvaine
 David McKeown
 Gerard McMahon
 Peter Nares

Andrew Nevard
 Duncan Newman
 Christopher Narris
 David Norris
 Stephan Oehen
 Alexander Patch
 Jonathan Pearson
 Kevin Ratcliffe
 Nicholas Rose
 James Ross
 Simon Sachs
 Sydney Schreiber
 Christopher Shannan
 Neil Simpson
 Byron Slough
 Malcolm Speirs
 James Stanley
 Eric Stevenson
 Peter Stolling
 Michael Thau
 Graeme Watt
 Marc Wolvin

Editorial

This year for the first time, the Junior houses were affiliated, but not incorporated, with the Senior houses. The middle school debating flourished. The special gym squad gave several successful demonstrations about the city. A four-boy team from Form VI participated in a television quiz. The B.B.C. filmed an assembly; and it was business as usual during the Provincial and Municipal Teachers' strikes.

Thus the academic year of 1966-67 has not been an unusual one for most people at Selwyn House; there have been several changes, but the school remains essentially the same. There is, however, a conspicuous minority for whom this year has been rather unlike previous ones, and for whom there will be no more years at Selwyn House with which to compare it. I am referring to the graduating class, who have accumulated about two hundred years of experience at Selwyn House collectively. It would be impossible to assess the effect of Selwyn House on us. To decide which of our attitudes and values were formed here. But Selwyn House has left its indelible mark on all of us; and we shall retain this mark, aware of it or not, as we go on to further education, and probably for the rest of our lives.

LATE BULLETIN

Arthur Meighen Essay Results

Form VII 1st Melvin Weigel

2nd Borry Lazar

Jan Wyllie

Form VI 1st Brandon Ayre

Board and Staff

We are very proud to dedicate this year's issue of the School Magazine to Mr. Hugh H. Norsworthy who was appointed to the Board and was Honorary-Treasurer from 1960 to 1964 when he was appointed Chairman of the Board, and would like to add a further word of profound gratitude to him for the superlative direction, vision and hard work which marked his tenure of office during the years of striking change and development in the school. We were more sorry than we can say to learn that he would not be able to carry on his fine work for his old school but congratulate him most heartily on his high executive appointment in Toronto and wish him and his family every success there.

We were very fortunate indeed to have Mr. David M. Culver, the Vice-Chairman take over the arduous assignment as Chairman of the Board. Mr. Culver, who is also an Old Boy of the school, joined the Board in 1961 and has already made a very fine contribution to the direction of the school and we are looking forward to continuous progress and development under his far-seeing and practical leadership.

We were very sorry indeed that Mr. J. Bartlett Morgan decided to retire from the Board of Governors in October. Since his appointment to the Board in 1955 Mr. Morgan has given most generously of his time and talent to the development of the school. He acted as Vice-Chairman of the Board from 1957 to 1964 and was Co-Chairman of the financial drive which ended with such success in establishing the school on a firm footing in its quarters in Westmount. We would like to pay a high tribute to Mr. Morgan for his dynamic service to his old school. We are happy that Mr. J. M. G. Scott has agreed to serve on the Board in his place and already he has undertaken special duties as Head of the Education Committee of the Board.

In September we welcomed two new members to the staff, Mr. G. C. Ian Burgess and Mr. Ronald Leadbetter. Mr. Burgess has enriched our English-Department and has been a tower of strength on our coaching staff as coach of the Bantam football and Senior hockey groups. Mr. Ronald A. Leadbetter has worked mostly in the Middle school and acted as assistant coach for the Senior football team. Mr. Leadbetter will be leaving in June and we would like to express to him our thanks for all he has done.

Also leaving will be Mrs. Winnifred Haughland who has been on the Junior school staff since September 1962. She has undertaken a great deal of specialist work in Remedial Reading and has made a very special niche for herself in the Junior School. She will be residing in Vermont. Mr. Meldrum has been in the Science Department of the school since September 1965 and has also undertaken, with success, the work of Manual Training with the Junior and Middle school students. Mr. John A. Messenger who has been with us for the past two years has brought an expert knowledge of History and of football coaching to our Senior boys so that he has made a very important impact on the life of the school-room and the playing field. Mr. Messenger is proceeding for post graduate work to the University of Massachusetts where he will also take on administrative duties as Assistant Dean. Also going to the University of Massachusetts is Mr. Anthony Moss-Davies but we are very delighted that he will be coming back to Selwyn House after a year's post graduate study and we shall look forward to his return with great pleasure.

To all of these members of the staff we would express our thanks for a very fine contribution to our school life in so many facets of endeavour and we extend our best wishes to them for every future success.



Annual Academic Prizegiving

June 1966

On the afternoon and evening of 8th June with two packed "houses", the annual prizegiving was held in the school gymnasium. In the afternoon the guest of honour was John B. Claxton Esq. B.C.L. who spoke to the boys on the need to prepare for and adapt to the speedily changing way of life, and to recognize and respect the ways of life of other peoples. He then presented the prizes to the Junior School and to forms I and II of the Middle School.

In the evening our guest of honour was Doctor Howard Ross, Chancellor of McGill University. In his address Doctor Ross emphasised the importance of the individual and exhorted the boys to work hard towards becoming brilliant individuals. Citing the examples of Sir Winston Churchill and President Kennedy the speaker said "there has never been a time when we have more desperately needed brilliant men. Problems are handed on," Dr. Ross said, "not because the previous generation was not aware of them but because no one has, as yet, been able to solve them. "The present generation," he told the students, "must try to develop enough boys who are wise and intelligent enough to cope with these problems."

The following are the afternoon's and evening's programmes and awards:

P R O G R A M M E

O CANADA

INVOCATION PRAYER

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

Songs by the Junior Choir:

I Have Twelve Oxen**Afton Water****Do-re-mi (from The Sound of Music)**

Eric Thiman

Arr: Gordon Phillips

Rodgers

Soloists: PETER GROSSMAN IAN McKENZIE

ADDRESS BY

JOHN B. CLAXTON, Esq. B.C.L.

Songs by the Senior Choir:

Nymphs and Shepherds**O Lovely Peace****The Sound of Music****Climb Every Mountain**

Henry Purcell

Handel

Rodgers

Rodgers

Soloist: Robert Tennant

P R I Z E L I S T

Form D	1st Christopher Thresher	2nd Rabin Rahlceck
Form C	1st Julian Heller	2nd Greer Phillips
Form B1	1st Timothy Marchant	2nd Andrew Stewart
Form B2	1st Andrew Ludasi	2nd Neil Matheson
Form A1	1st William Turner	2nd Jeremy Henderson
Form A2	1st Robert Miller	2nd David Cronin
Form IA	1st Geoffrey Hale	2nd Richard Brodtkin
Form IB	1st Greg Meadowcroft	2nd Norman Stark
Form IIA	1st David Clarke	2nd John Wooler
Form IIB	1st Michael Parker	2nd Lawrence Ayre

S P E C I A L P R I Z E

Distinction in Junior French

(Presented by Mrs. G. Miller Hyde)

Edward Claxton

Sydney Isaacs

Distinction in Junior Choirs

Ian McKenzie

Neil Bird

Distinction in Form I Choir

Jay Rankin

Distinction in Form II Choir

John Wooler

Magazine Contest Award

Christopher Stewart-Patterson

Art Prize

(Donated by Mrs. P. McG. Staker)

Denton Creighton

Dramatics Award

(Presented by Mrs. H. S. Bogert)

Forrest Palmer

The Grant Gaiennie Memorial Award
(For all-round Ability in Form I)
J. Rankin

Prize for Application and Personality
(Donated by Montreal City and District Savings Bank)
Anthony Sehon

Medal for Outstanding Achievement in House Competition
(Presented by Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Kairis)
William Turner

The Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal
(for Academic Distinction in the Junior School)
William Turner

PROGRAMME

O CANADA FOLLOWED BY INVOCATION PRAYER

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

Songs by the Choir

Nymphs and Shepherds

Henry Purcell

O Lovely Peace

Hondel

The Sound of Music

Soloist: Robert Tennant

Rodgers

Climb Every Mountain

Rodgers

ADDRESS BY

Howard I. Ross, Esq., O.B.E., LL.D., M.A., C.A.

PRESENTATION OF AWARDS

PRIZE LIST

Form IIIA	1st Norman Tobias	2nd Michael Wingham
Form IIIB	1st Robert Oliver	2nd Scott Disher
Form IVA	1st William McIlvaine	2nd Nicholas Bala
Form IVB	1st Guy Tombs	2nd John Pearce
Form VA	1st Michael Darling	2nd Donald Monteith
Form VB	1st Mason Tyler	2nd John Despic
Form VIA	1st John Lovell	2nd Melvin Weigel
Form VIB	1st Michael Hoffmann	2nd Jan Wyllie
Form VII	1st Dan Roden	2nd Henry Joseph

SPECIAL PRIZES

Distinction in Senior French (Presented by Mr. & Mrs. W. M. Molson)	Distinction in Middle School French (Presented by Mr. & Mrs. J. LeNormand)
Jody Allison	Norman Tobias
Distinction in Senior Mathematics (Presented by Mr. Colin Moseley)	Distinction in 4th Form Mathematics (Presented by Mrs. G. R. H. Sims)
Dan Roden	William McIlvaine
Distinction in Literature Jody Allison	Distinction in Fifth Form Geography Michael Darling
Distinction in Latin (Louis Tunick Lazar Memorial)	Distinction in Sixth Form Science (Present. by Dr. & Mrs. Hamilton Baxter)
Jody Allison	Philip Miller

Public Speaking Prize

(Presented by Hon. Mr. Justice G. M. Hyde)

Jody Allison

Distinction in History

Henry Joseph

Distinction in Creative Writing

(Presented by Mr. & Mrs. C. F. Carsley)

William Wilson

Prize for General Excellence

(Presented by Mr. T. H. P. Molson)

Jody Allison

Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen Memorial Awards

(Presented anonymously)

Henry Joseph
Melvin WeigelJody Allison
Jan WylliePreston Gurd
Peter HadekelRobert Tennant
Brandon Ayre

Distinction in Choir

(Presented by Mrs. Anson McKim)

Andrew Culver

The Selwyn House Chronicle Cup

Michael O'Hearn

Magazine Contest Awards

Senior
Dan RodenMiddle School
Norman TobiasPhotography
Thomas Stewart

Dramatics Prize

(Presented by Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Bogert)

Alan Byrne

Prize for Application and Personality

(Donated by Montreal City and District Savings Bank)

Jack Oliver

Head Prefect's Cup:

Allan Case

House Captain's Cups

Jody Allison

Bruce Barker

Gary Gentles

Philip Thom

Medal for Outstanding Achievement in House Competition

Senior School

(Presented by Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Kairis)

Jody Allison

Graduation Diplomas and Certificates

Jody Allison

James Johnston

Geoffrey Smith

Bruce Barker

Henry Joseph

Thomas Stewart

Allan Case

Michael Martin

Robert Tennant

Stuart Connolly

Jack Oliver

Philip Thom

James Coristine

Dan Roden

Martin Tratt

Gary Gentles

Sidney Segalowitz

William Wanklyn

Preston Gurd

De Wolf Shaw

William Wilson

The Nesbitt Cup (for inter-House Competition in General Activities)

Speirs House

The Anstey Cup (for inter-House Academic Competition)

Speirs House

The LeMoine Trophy (for inter-House Competition in Debating)

Speirs House

The Governors' Shield (for over-all ascendancy in inter-House Competition)
Speirs House

The Jock Barclay Memorial Trophy (for all-round ability in Middle School)
N. Tobias

The Lieutenant-Governors' Silver Medal (for Academic Distinction in Middle School)
Norman Tobias

The Thomas Chalmers Brainerd Memorial Award
(presented by Mr. Charles Lineaweaver)
W. Wanklyn

The Governor-General's Bronze Medal (for Academic Distinction in Senior School)
Dan Roden

The Jeffrey Russel Prize
(Awarded for all-round ability and presented by Mrs. H. Y. Russel)
Gary Gentles

The Lucas Medal
(Awarded to the most outstanding boy in the Senior Form of the School in work,
games, leadership and character, on vote of Staff and his fellow-students)
J. Allison

The Chairman, Mr. H. Norsworthy reported as follows:

Dr. Ross, Mr. Speirs, ladies and gentlemen and boys of Selwyn House School, it is a pleasure to welcome you once again to our annual prizegiving.

I would especially like to welcome the new members of the staff for the forthcoming year as well as our very good friend and colleague, Dr. Stephen Penton, Headmaster of Lower Canada College, here on the platform and also let me say how nice it is to see the ever-growing number of Old Boys who are in the audience.

I would like to digress here for one moment to tell you that Dr. Penton is President of the Q.A.I.S. which groups all the E.S.I.S. into one body. While it is only one year old, under his leadership it already has made a significant contribution to the understanding of our joint aims by the Gouvernement.

Mr. Speirs will speak in detail about the academic and sports' achievements of the year, so I will confine my brief remarks to the business side of the school's activities.

It is hard to realize that this evening's prize-giving is the fifth to be held on these premises and I think it would be appropriate to review quickly where we have come these five years and to take a few minutes to see where we are going.

In 1961, we were 292 boys and a staff of 15 when we moved in through the last of the dust and rubble. You may remember we did not graduate our first matriculation class until the academic year '63-64; that van-guard class numbered just 11 boys. Last year, our graduating class had grown to 15. This year 21 boys will sit for their matriculation exams. From 292 in 1961, next September we will be 445 strong with a teaching staff of 26 which, if I am not mistaken, will make us the second largest independent English boys' school in the Province and amongst the first five or six in the country.

Last year, I announced the inauguration of the Selwyn House Scholarship and Bursary Fund. Our activities for the first fiscal year have been on a very

modest scale. We paid out a total of \$2,623 against revenues of \$2,504 and we go into the new year with a balance of \$2,437. This fund is still far too small for our needs but I am encouraged to know that it is in existence and hope that until such time as we can make a concerted drive to enlarge it, that you will all give the fund your support.

In terms of physical plant, our first rehabilitation of this building in 1961 gave us 15 classrooms. We now have expanded to 22 classrooms which, except for Grades 1 and 2, house a double-stream of classes, all the way to the 11th Grade. While this has been a gradual process, I should especially mention the successful completion last Fall of the new two-storey, 40,000 cu. ft. addition on the northwest corner of the building at a cost of \$70,000. We are particularly enthusiastic about the art room which has proved immensely useful, both for our young budding Rembrandts, as well as for staff conferences, not only internal but the growing number of interschool matriculation staff conferences held with the appropriate McGill faculty each year. We see our numbers levelling off at approximately 440-450 boys now that the upper grades of the school are starting to fill out.

For the time being then, we are fairly well in balance and this year we plan no major additions to the school proper.

While we are taking a breather, this year we have no intention of standing still. We have a very pressing need for a hockey arena and we have a sub-committee working on that problem. The library, which grows in popularity and usefulness, needs a major overhaul and modernization. Our dining facilities which are so attractive are squeezed to the limit.

These projects, together with the academic changes provide much to challenge us all.

In thinking of these challenges, from time to time, I ask myself where do we fit in? What is likely to happen to private education in the next ten years and what role should we play?

Thinking back over the half-century that Selwyn House has been in existence, there is one simple guide that stands out clearly and it is this: Service to the Community.

Selwyn House itself has over 55 years provided this community with an everexpanding educational service, always keeping up with the times without discarding traditional ways that are proven. Perhaps more important, our graduates have gone on to play important individual roles serving the community, in education, in medicine and in politics. We have graduates in the legal field, social service and, last but not least, the field of business and commerce. All through this history runs the common thread of service to the community.

Our goal then, is to continue to provide a useful educational service individually and collectively — to equip each and every graduate in the best way we know how, to go on to institutes of higher education and then to move on into the world to take up whatever challenge they find before them, each one taking something a little bit extra in the way of character and knowledge, so that they are equipped to serve the community. In conclusion, let me express my thanks to my fellow board members for their continued enthusiasm and support during this year and on their behalf, let me thank our total staff, who under the inspiration and able guidance of Mr. Speirs, have concluded a most successful year. May I wish all a very pleasant summer vacation. We look forward to seeing most of you in the Fall and to those who are leaving us, go our very best wishes where ever you choose to continue your studies.

The Headmaster Report

In his Headmaster's Report Mr. Speirs indicated that the far-reaching changes recommended by the Parent Commission would, undoubtedly, affect the Independent Schools but he was confident that through the Quebec Association of Independent Schools the Ministry of Education would be kept cognizant of our position and that we would be able to work harmoniously with Quebec in carrying on our important work.

Turning to internal matters he continued "I should like to comment briefly on some of the highlights of the year. The sports programme has expanded and consolidated. Our third-year football team showed splendid spirit and determination, winning all games but one, whilst the bantam team battled against heavy odds, climaxing a hard-fought season with a cliff-hanger game against B.C.S. which we won. The Under 13 Soccer team had a 100% victory season, with the Wanstall Cup happily in its possession once more. In hockey the seniors won half their games, the Bantams after a shaky start won the last six straight, while the Under 13 experienced either decisive victories or equally decisive defeats. Perhaps our most noteworthy success in sports was our winning of the Hector Sutherland Ski-ing trophy in the keenest of inter-school competition with our ancient rivals, and special tribute should be paid to Michael Culver, team captain, for his fine leadership. Without a fine corps of competent and enthusiastic coaches, their good results would have been impossible and I would like to congratulate Mr. Anderson, Mr. Sherwood, Mr. Messenger, Mr. Tees, Mr. Moss-Davies, Mr. Lewis and Mr. Iversen and all other masters who assisted with the various teams.

From the school magazine published once more under the able direction of Col. Brine, you can get some idea of the multiplicity of organised activities that make up the busy extra-curricular life of our school. In this short report I cannot refer to them all, but I should like to mention the debating groups under Mr. Hill and Mr. Becker, the dramatics under Mrs. Marsh and Mr. Moss-Davies, the special gymnastic work under the direction of Mr. Lewis — involving a demonstration before the Canadian Association of Physical Education, a Y.M.C.A. competition against other Westmount Schools in which we won every event entered, a T.V. presentation of gymnastic movements and a highly popular house competition involving some 120 boys. I should like also to mention the fine T.V. performance of a special choir under the capable direction of Mr. Phillips and all his fine work for the carol concerts and school functions.

I am very happy to report the continuation of our scholarship scheme inaugurated in 1965. Last year we gave one full outside scholarship and two bursaries and two inside school scholarships — all of which will be continued. This year under the direction of Col. Brine, we held another most successful scholarship examination for admission to our Form III (Grade VII). Competition was of the keenest and we awarded two outside scholarships — to Michael Lapin of Roslyn School and Ian Brown of Briarwood Elementary School and one outside bursary to Andrew Ford of Beaconsfield Elementary School as well as two inside shared scholarships to David Knight and John Wooler, all tenable to matriculation.

I should like to say a special word at this time to the graduating class. This is the group that sets the tone for the whole school and we have been very fortunate in the calibre of our Form VII this year. In all the varied departments of academic, athletic and administrative experience they have shown good leadership, an excellent spirit, and a genuine desire to give everything they have in their all-round activities with that happy blend of seriousness and humour, and an inexhaustible fund of cheerful vitality, and we would extend to them our con-

fident good wishes as they go forward to the battle of the matrics and every blessing in the wider challenging world beyond. They have all worked with a will but none has worked as hard as the Staff itself and to Mr. Phillips, Mr. Moodey, Col. Brine, Mrs. Markland and all my other colleagues I should like to tender a very personal and heart-felt "Thank You" for a good job well done, not only for the extreme competence with which the day-by-day work is accomplished but also for the devotion with which all the extra tasks are so enthusiastically performed which transforms school instruction into genuine and unforgettable education.

After a number of changes in staff last year I am relieved to report that only one is leaving us now — but he will be very sorely missed. Mr. Sherwood has been appointed housemaster of the Junior School at Ashbury College, Ottawa. He has made himself so much a part of this school as a dynamic coach in football, hockey and skiing where his qualities of determination and persistence, his mastery of techniques and his insight into the talent possibilities in his students have enabled us to produce teams of which we have been very proud indeed. Our best wishes to Mr. Sherwood as he undertakes his very responsible duties at Ashbury and we hope to see him from time to time on visits to Montreal.

To replace Mr. Sherwood we have been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. G. C. Ian Burgess, a graduate of Westmount High School and Sir George Williams University who has been on the staff of West Hill High School for the past three years as a teacher of English and coach of the Bantam Football and Hockey Teams. Also joining the Staff in September will be Mr. Ronald A. Leadbetter, graduate of Westmount High School and McGill University, who will be helping us with middle school teaching and the sports programme."

In conclusion Mr. Speirs expressed a very deep appreciation of the direction of the Board of Governors and especially its Chairman, Mr. Norsworthy, saying how vital their experience, judgment and practical vision were at this significant juncture in the school system. He also thanked the parents for their unfailing support and co-operation throughout a very busy and fruitful academic year.

REMEMBRANCE DAY

11th November 1966

Address by Ray A. Gentles to Selwyn House School assembly

When I was about the age of the older boys present today, the First World War was just about as far behind me as the Second World War is now behind you. I recall the Memorial Services I used to attend in those days and subsequent events have made me realize that I really didn't appreciate fully their purpose. Maybe some of you are experiencing the same difficulty today.

Certainly war, with all its waste and personal sacrifices, is something that is to be avoided if at all possible. Neither I nor my friends when we sat in our classrooms in 1939 — the same as you will be sitting in yours today — envisaged that within the next few months there was any possibility of our being called upon to fight a war. However, when a bully is browbeating you there is a point where you either have to make a stand or lose your basic freedom and with it your self-esteem. This was the position in which Britain, Canada, and our other allies found ourselves in the Fall of 1939.

Shortly thereafter my classmates and I, whom I believe were probably very much the same as you, with the same beliefs, interests, and likes and dislikes, found ourselves in one of the Armed Services. Some did not return.

It is these who made the supreme sacrifice that we are remembering for a few brief seconds today. I ask myself, "Can we fulfill our obligation to them in a few minutes' memorial service once a year. What is our debt to them?"

If you were drowning in a lake and your friend came in to save you and somehow you were saved by his efforts but he was drowned, I am sure each of you would feel great indebtedness to him for the rest of your life. In a sense, this is the type of contribution that those who died during the war have made to us. They have saved our fundamental freedoms and in so doing I am sure that they did so with the hope that those who were left and those who followed after them would constantly strive to protect those freedoms and to build a better world. As our Minister said on Sunday, "Life is like a relay race with the baton passed from one generation to another."

At the time they made the supreme sacrifice, those who died in the war passed on to us — you and me — their baton. How do we carry it so that we don't let them down and so that when we pass the baton to those that follow they will not be behind the pace?

I believe that basically the answer is that each one of us here today must continuously be on guard and strive to ensure that those freedoms which were protected and passed along to us are never lost. Secondly, we must — each and every one of us — constantly seek ways and means of contributing to the improvement of our society. Obviously, at different ages the manner in which we can pursue these aims will vary.

In your case, although there are many facets open to you, I would like to suggest that one of the more important ways of meeting your obligation is to keep informed on what is happening in your country and the world. You should be aware of where, how, and by whom basic liberties and inalienable rights are being threatened so that you can, as circumstances permit, constructively contribute to the force of public opinion. By keeping well informed on current events, both in Canada and throughout the world, you will also be in a position to evaluate and form opinions upon major developments in accordance with the fundamental principles of "Truth, Righteousness and Justice". In this manner you will be a better citizen and making a concrete contribution towards a better society.

Therefore, I would like to suggest that these brief Memorial Services held once a year are not only occasions on which we remember those who died in the wars. Equally important, they are the occasion when we must audit our consciences to determine whether over the past year we have made an honest effort to constantly carry the baton at a pace which will meet the debt we owe to those who made the supreme sacrifices on our behalf. In a sense it is the memory of them that is our chief auditor in this yearly audit.





CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

9th December 1966

Despite the smog conditions prevailing over Montreal and, in the evening, the counter-attraction of the Museum Boll, the two performances were well attended by appreciative audiences.

Notwithstanding the limited time for rehearsals both choir and players gave highly polished performances. Particular credit must be given to Mrs Marsh for the costumes, staging and acting of the young performers in the scene from Macbeth, to Mr. Phillips for the smooth and efficient performances of the choirs (despite the near collapse of the piano in the evening performance!) and to Mr. Moss-Davies for his expert casting in "The Hiding Place". The French play directed by Mr. Ankum added both a cultural and humorous interlude to the evening.

The Choir Soloists were:

Form III. John Wooler, Christopher Nable, Michael Parker, David Claxton.

Form II. Geoffrey Hale, Jay Rankin, Gerry Miller, David Stewart.

Form I. Ian McKenzie, Anthony Graham, Peter Grassman, Dermot Stoker.

Junior School. Neil Bird, Mark Culver, Andrew Stewart.

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

Annual Entertainment: Friday 9 December 1966

The Junior School Choir

'Twas in the moon of wintertime arr. HEALEY WILLAN

We three Kings of Orient are HOPKINS

Shepherds in the fields abiding French, arr. MARTIN SHAW

Form B-2

Chant de Noël

Form B-1

Le Chat et l'oiseau Jacques Prévert

Form A-2

THE SHOOTING OF DAN McGREW

A Mime

based on the poem by

Robert W. Service

Narrators

BYRON SLOUGH

ANDRE SALETES

McGrew

TOMMY KOINGSTHAL

Lou

CHARLES RIDER

The Stranger

STUART TAYLOR

Miners

BOYS OF A2

Form A-1

MACBETH

By William Shakespeare

Act IV, Scene 1

First Witch

LORNE McDONALD

Second Witch

BILLY CHAMBERS

Third Witch

MICHAEL JOHNSTON

Hecate

ALEX PATERSON

Macbeth

NEIL MATHESON

First Apparition

TIM MARCHANT

Second Apparition

TIM HYDE

Third Apparition

MARK CULVER

Chorus

Boys of A1

FORM I CHOIR

The little road to Bethlehem
 The Wassail Song
 Ding dong merrily on high

Michael Head
 arr. Thomas Wood
 French, arr. Wood

CAROL

The First Nowell

Traditional

INTERMISSION**SHIVERING SHOCKS**

or

THE HIDING PLACE

by Clemence Dane

Characters

Captain DALLAS, V.C., D.S.O.
 KYSH, his servant
 GRANVILLE HUGHES, B.Sc., an inventor
 "THE SHEPHERD"
 DAWSON crooks
 "ROWLEY"

JOHN DESPIC
 BRANDON AYRE
 JEREMY CLARK
 JEAN SELYE
 GREGORY WEIL
 PETER HADEKEL

The scene is the sitting-room of a country cottage in
 England in the 1920's

EVENING PROGRAMME**Form II Choir**

The Carol of the Drum
 When the sun had sunk to rest
 O nightingale, awake

KATHERINE DAVIS
 HENRY KNIGHT
 Swiss, arr. DICKINSON

MACBETH

By William Shakespeare
 Act IV, Scene 1

First Witch
 Second Witch
 Third Witch
 Hecate
 Macbeth
 First Apparition
 Second Apparition
 Third Apparition
 Chorus

Lorne McDonald
 Billy Chambers
 Michael Johnston
 Alex Paterson
 Neil Matheson
 Tim Marchant
 Tim Hyde
 Mark Culver
 Boys of Al



SENIOR CHOIR



JUNIOR CHOIR



LA LEÇON INTERROMPUE

Saynète par
W. Percivol

Personnages

M. LEBRUN, professeur	ANDRE TELIO
Un ETRANGER	NORMAN TOBIAS
Le PROVISEUR	MARK WALKER
Un AGENT DE POLICE	THOMAS NORSWORTHY
Des COMMIS VOYAGEURS	Dovid McDougall, Robert Oliver, Scott Disher, Wilson Lewis, Michael Wingham
Des ELEVES	Leslie Chukly, John Light, Christopher Galt, Campbell Hendery, Nicolas Spillane, Michael O'Hearn, Michael Pollak, Philip Grosvenor, Ralph Erian, Phelps McIlvaine

FORM III CHOIR

The snow lay on the ground	Sowerby
If ye would hear the angels sing	Dutch Melody
We wish you a merry Christmas	Warrell

CAROL

The first Nowell	Traditional
------------------	-------------

INTERMISSION**SHIVERING SHOCKS**

or

THE HIDING PLACE

by Clemence Done

Characters

Captain DALLAS, V.C., D.S.O.	JOHN DESPIC
KYSH, his servant	BRANDON AYRE
GRANVILLE HUGHES, B.Sc., an inventor	JEREMY CLARK
"THE SHEPHERD"	JEAN SELYE
DAWSON crooks	GREGORY WEIL
"ROWLEY"	PETER HADEKEL

The scene is the sitting-room of a country cottage in
England in the 1920's

The Choir

We were most fortunate in having Mrs Doris Killam McCallum to judge the finals of the Singing Competition in June, and to make some helpful comments to the contestants. The final results were extremely close with the following being declared the winners:

Forms III: Andrew Culver

Forms II: John Wooler

Forms I: Jay Rankin

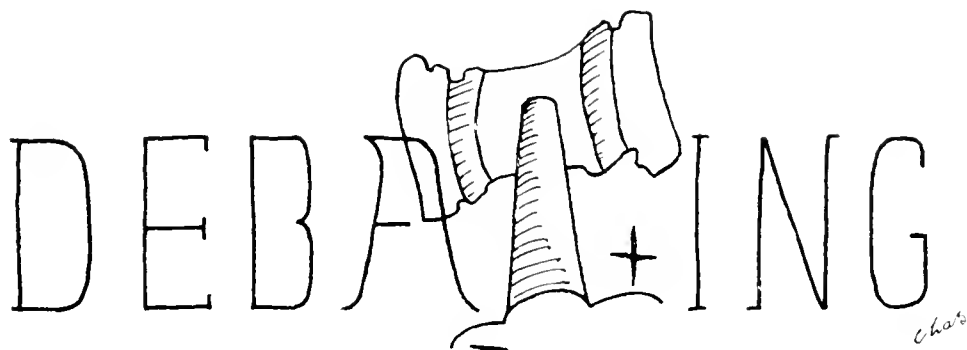
These boys are to be heartily congratulated on their efforts.

A report on the Christmas Choirs which sang at the School Entertainment on Dec. 9th appears elsewhere in this issue. On the following morning the Special Choir went for a second time to the CBC Studios in St. Laurent, this time to be taped for an appearance on T.V. in the Tween Set show for Tuesday Dec. 20th. This proved to be a most successful undertaking. The Christmas numbers sung were "The Twelve Days of Christmas" with the following soloists: Ian Beardmore, Bruce Oliver, Nicolas Spillane, Norman Tobias, John Woaler, David McCallum, Michael Parker, Reginald Groome, Peeter Kivestu, Kim Vaughan, Jay Rankin and Christopher Noble. "The Snow Lay on the Ground" and "We wish you a merry Christmas." In the first number the soloists were shown individually and this made a most effective presentation.

At the coming Prizegivings a Junior School Choir and a Choir drawn from forms 2 and 1 will sing in the afternoon. In the evening the Choir will be comprised of boys from forms 3. The songs to be sung will have as their theme the celebration of our Centennial Year and we look forward to some stirring renditions.

F.G.P.





Debating

The Twentieth Selwyn Oratorical Society, under the direction of Mr. Hill, held its first meeting in October 1966. The following appointments were made: President, Barry Lazar; Vice-President, Cary Miller; Secretary, James Benson; Treasurer, Groy Buchanan; Time-keeper, De Wolf Shaw.

The house debating competition was very fierce this year. Following the three rounds, an additional round was necessary because of a tie between Lucas and Speirs. Mr. Moodey and Mr. Becker judged the house debates, and improved the calibre of debating with their helpful criticisms and comments.

House Debating

First Round :

That money is the root of all evil.

Affirmative — Wanstall House — De Wolf Shaw and Brandon Ayre.

Negative — Speirs House — Barry Lazar and John Lovell.

That the United Nations should intervene in Vietnam.

Affirmative — Macaulay House — James Benson and Alan Byrne.

Negative — Lucas House — Martin Tratt and Robert Seely.

Mr. Moodey judged Speirs and Lucas to be the winners, and Alan Byrne and James Benson to be the best losing speakers.

Second Round :

That Scripture is necessary in school.

Affirmative — Speirs House — Per Amundsen and Peter Hodekel.

Negative — Lucas House — Martin Tratt and Robert Seely.

That it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

Affirmative — Macaulay House — Gray Buchanan and Alan Byrne.

Negative — Wanstall House — De Wolf Shaw and Brandon Ayre.

Mr. Moodey judged Lucas and Macaulay to be the winners.

Third Round :

That the drinking age in Quebec should be lowered from twenty-one to eighteen.

Affirmative — Macaulay House — Alan Byrne and James Benson.
 Negative — Speirs House — Barry Lazar and Peter Hadekel.

That corporal punishment should be retained.

Affirmative — Wanstall House — Hugh Markey and Brandon Ayre.

Negative — Lucas House — Martin Tratt and Robert Seely.

Mr. Becker judged Speirs and Wanstall to be the winners, and James Benson to be the best losing speaker.

Deciding Round:

That Capitalism should be abolished.

Affirmative — Speirs House — John Lovell and Barry Lazar.

Negative — Lucas House — Martin Tratt and Robert Seely.

Mr. Becker judged Speirs to be the winner, and Martin Tratt to be the best losing speaker.

Having won the deciding round, Speirs House carried off the LeMoine Trophy. The Society has functioned under the guidance of Mr. Hill, to whom we owe a vote of thanks for his coaching and advice.

The Junior Debating Club

This year's junior debating was presided over by Duncan Campbell and his committee. Credit is due to Mr. Becker who gave his time in order to help and organize our debates. Through his instruction, a few very prominent debaters have been discovered, two of which, O'Hearn and Campbell had the opportunity to take part in a senior debate. The committee consisted of O'Hearn, Witkov and Tobias, with the regular attenders — Borer, Warren, Brown, McCallum, Ford, Onions, Roden, Kaplan and Khazzam. As a club, we have improved in co-operation and talent since our last year's meetings.

B. W.

Public Speaking

On March 1st, the public speaking contest was held. Mr. W. R. Nable kindly came to judge the speeches. He was impressed with, what he called, the high quality of the speaking. After Mr. Noble had commented on the individual speakers, he awarded first place to Barry Lazar, followed closely by Eric Hamovitch in second.

The finalists and their topics were:

Barry Lazar	'Plagiarism'
Eric Hamovitch	'On Being Left-Handed'
Brandon Ayre	'On Substitutes for War'
Peter Hadekel	'In Defence of the American Image'
Mark Lazar	'Draft-dodging'
Robert Seely	'The Rising and Falling of the Human Empire'
De Wolf Shaw was chairman and Cory Miller time-keeper.	

J. B.

Career Talks

GUEST SPEAKERS

Selwyn House, this past school year, was privileged to have many interesting and informative guest speakers. Chief among them were those who spoke about their various professions in the series of career talks which were once again aptly managed by Mr. Iversen.

The first speaker was Mr. John Wyllie who addressed the members of forms six and seven on careers in movies and television. From his own experience he was able to tell us about all aspects of entering these media in the form of actor, writer, producer, and others. The next career speaker was Mr. M. Scott who spoke on the investment dealer. This topic was made quite interesting as it was illustrated throughout. The last speaker in the series was Mr. J. M. Dealy, a chemical engineer and also a Professor in this field at McGill University. His dissertation on the various branches of engineering was enjoyed especially by the many students who intend to enter this faculty in university.

Pupils were also treated throughout the year to several other notable orators. The year commenced with the chairman of the board, Mr. Norsworthy giving the customary school opening address. On Red Feather day, Mr. Maurise Marasine, program director of the Montreal Boy's Association, spoke on how we could help contribute and also explained exactly what his organization is. Brian Marson, executive director of the Canadian University Students Overseas (C.U.S.O.) told of his recent sojourn abroad, helping the natives of India. He spoke on C.U.S.O.'s formation, its work in the world, and how university students can benefit by becoming members. On November 21, Mr. Norsworthy spoke again, this time at the installation of prefects and acting-prefects, on the subject "Definition of a Prefect". One of the final and most interesting set of speeches was made at the annual football dinner, where Mr. Wm. Molson, Mr. Culver, our coach Mr. Anderson, and Mike McHugh made short, commemorative speeches and where Cary Miller was given the cup for most valuable lineman and Mike McHugh was distinguished as most valuable player. The luncheon's guest speaker was Mr. B. R. Anderson, who gave us a very interesting discourse on the evolution of football throughout the past few decades.

Barry LAZAR

PROJECTS

Centennial History Display

Throughout the second term this year, the boys of the Sixth Form worked extremely hard in obtaining very interesting articles relevant to the Confederation era, as a centennial project. These articles were presented in the form of a display preceding the afternoon and evening Gym shows, in the library and art room. There was every conceivable kind of object on display, from shaving mugs to rifles. The highlight of the display were the dresses modelled by several girls who kindly volunteered. A great deal of credit must go to all the boys who gathered together the articles and set up the individual projects.

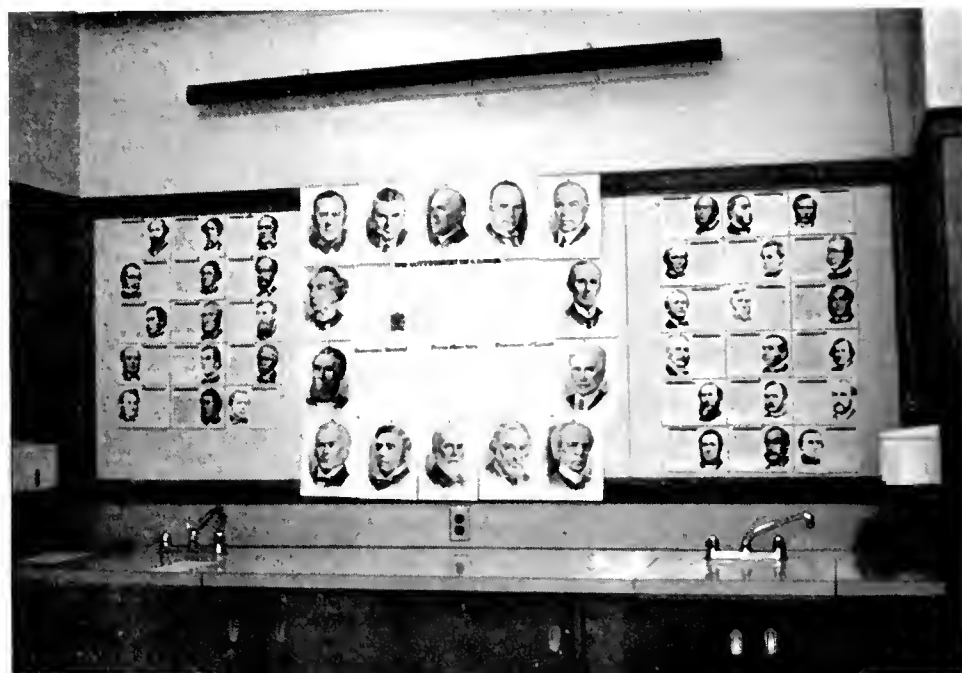
The organizing committee consisted of:

Mark Lazar, Chairman
John Despic
Patrick Nelson
Hugh Blakely
James Light
Peter Hadekel

Thanks must also go to the many contributors and to Miss Pick for allowing her library to be turned inside out!

Peter HADEKEL

HISTORY PROJECT



Boston Trip

Shortly after school was over in June, three boys and Mr. Ashworth set out on a tour of several American Universities and the Boston Science Park.

We headed for Boston on a Wednesday and toured Dartmouth University on the way. At this college, situated in Andover New Hampshire, we had a very beneficial talk with the director of admissions and an excellent tour of the campus and the Physics Building in particular. The director of Admissions emphasized the importance of the teachers report on an applicant as well as his College Boards. This was the case throughout all the Colleges that we visited.

We then visited Brown University in Providence, Rhode Island. We started with our own private tour of their campus which literally covers city blocks. Its high sports centre and vast playing fields were of particular interest to us. The boys expressed particular interest in the high arena and were informed that most American Colleges welcomed Canadians who were good hockey players. Following this we toured their nine storey physics building and had a talk with a very interesting PhD who was a professor of theoretical physics. The boys seemed most interested in the three wind tunnels and the partial accelerator in the radiation lab.

On our return to Boston where we stayed at the Y.M.C.A. we attended a performance of the Boston Pops Orchestra. The boys seemed a bit skeptical at the beginning but soon began to really enjoy the music. The next day we toured M.I.T. in the morning and had an excellent tour of their laboratory facilities. In the afternoon we toured the Boston Science Park. It took us the complete afternoon to see all three floors and the show in the planetarium.

Saturday morning we toured Harvard University which is in the heart of Boston. It is such a huge campus that we could only tour the campus itself in the few hours we had.

Saturday afternoon we travelled up the Maine coast and stayed at a place near Kennebunk. On Sunday there was an eighteen hole golf match in the early morning. The middle of the day was spent on the beach and in the late afternoon and evening we had another eighteen hole golf match.

On Monday we returned to Montreal, tired but pleased with the insight to American Universities we all had received.

It would like to thank the three boys; Mason Tyler, Gregory Weil, and Sven Hurum. I think each one benefited from the trip and they were all excellent ambassadors for Selwyn House.

P.F.A.

Science Displays

For the second year in a row, science displays were held in the Physics and Chemistry Labs in conjunction with the parents' teas. An increased enthusiasm was noticed, and the numbers became so great that we had to restrict the last display. It was getting so that there were so many boys in the labs that there was very little room for the parents.

The enthusiasm started with a small group of boys who worked in the lab and became lab assistants. It is to this group of fellows that the birth of the Science display is credited; their influence has helped inspire others and I hope this continues to the point where some of the displays are quite advanced in theory and yet simple in construction and explanation. This will only come through more thought and effort on the part of those wishing to display something.

I would like to thank all those boys who took part in the displays and especially the Lab assistants who so willingly set up their own experiments as well as helping the other boys and the Master-in-charge.

P.F.A.

A Junior Firefighters Course

Seven boys from the Middle School at Selwyn House attended a Junior Firefighters course arranged under the auspices of the Westmount Fire Department. Deputy Chief Matard conducted the course which was much enjoyed by the boys. They were taught what fire hazards were and how to get rid of them; what type of extinguishers were used for different fires. Deputy Chief Matard told the boys of the different types of fires dividing them into four main classes. He told them how to operate a fire alarm, how it worked and how a fireman sent a signal to show that he was testing it. There were also demonstrations by the firemen on such items as the use of the safety net and oxygen tanks.

On the conclusion of the course, diplomas and Junior Firefighter badges were presented to the boys at a party held in the Westmount Fire Hall which was attended by His Worship the Mayor of Westmount, Alderman D. Doheny and senior officials of the Police and Fire Departments. Stephen MacLean is to be congratulated upon graduating with 100% and the following boys all got high percentages: Andrew Fraser, Jay Rankin, Bruce Miller, Henry Morse, Jefferson Mappin, and David Vaughan.

Opinion Poll

This year an innovation has been made which should be quite interesting in that it airs the views of youth, those of Selwyn House in particular, on subjects both within the school and without. Hopefully, this poll will be deemed successful and will be continued in ensuing years. This year the response was quite encouraging as, on extremely short notice, fifty papers were returned of a little less than seventy that had been given out.

1 — Please indicate with a phrase or two your opinion on the following topics :

The Great Society — The general attitude seemed to be that it was "an American attempt to lower everyone to a highest common factor." 24% considered it unrealistic nonsense and foolish, 20% claimed that it was nonexistent, or should be. 12% said that it was political, selfish and needless, 10% that it was frightening, too socialistic, and bad for democracy. 10% liked it and 6% said that it was a good, but impossible objective. 18% had no opinion.

The War in Vietnam — useless, cruel, should be stopped — 44%. Imperialistic, U.S. should not interfere — 22%. An example of these views is the statement "The Americans should check and see if they are really welcome." Others, 16%, said that the war was justified and necessary — "Better now than later." 10% thought it was a mistake originally but necessary now. No opinion — 8%.

China in 2017 — An aggressive world power — 28%. Frightening, most powerful nation in world — 18%. Nonexistent — 14%. Overpopulated and thus relatively weak — 12%. Saner, politically like Russia now — 6%. 10% stipulated that it would be either nonexistent or ruler of the world. No opinion 14%.

Diefenbaker and Pearson — "Diefenbaker should have retired years ago and Pearson should have stayed in the U.N." was the general feeling. 60% — too old, useless. Were good once, should retire now themselves, no longer

respected — 20%. Good — 4%. No opinion — 10%. Only 6% differentiated between the two, Pearson being the lesser of two "evils."

Gordon vs. Sharp — 28% dislike the feud. 14% find it is a healthy dispute over different ways to achieve the same aim. 14% prefer Gordon, 4% prefer Sharp. No opinion — 30%.

The NDP — The 34% who liked it were very enthusiastic — "The party for today's youth," "Fine, clear-cut policy, intelligent men." Good, but unproven — 8%. 20% dislike it. 8% don't know who they are — "A selfish party because of Johnson." No opinion — 24%.

Daniel Johnson — Too separatistic, French-oriented — 36%. Mild dislike because of incompetence — 8%. 16% hope to see him do a good job in the future. Good ideas but bad administration — 10%. Good man but has had bad luck (mostly inherited from Lesage) — 10%. No opinion — 20%.

2 — Do you think you will live in the province of Quebec when you grow up? If not, where might you move and why?

Yes — 44%. No opinion — 10%. No — 46%. Of those who said no and indicated where they would like to move — 36% want to go to the U.S.A. because of opportunity, money or family. 28% to British Columbia because of growth, climate, opportunity and ideas. 12% to Britain because of attitudes and life and 12% to mainland Europe for the same reasons. 8% want to go to Ontario because they prefer it to Quebec and 4% wish to go to Africa because of the opportunity.

3 — On the whole, were you in support of the teachers in their strike? Would your opinion change if you attended a school which had had a strike?

Yes . . . Possibly — 14%. Yes . . . No — 44%. No . . . No — 38%. No . . . Perhaps — 2%. No opinion — 2%. "I support them, but there should have been a better way."

4 — Do you object to teenagers', or anyone's smoking?

No — 60%. Yes — 20%. It depends on the individual — 18%. Teenagers yes, other no — 2%. "Lung cancer is their problem."

5 — What do you consider the best age for marriage?

20 to 24 — 28%. 25 to 29 — 42%. Older than 30 — 18%.

No particular age, but when one has wealth, education, maturity and the right person — 12%.

6 — What is your opinion of the concept of teenage irresponsibility?

Of the 58% who are against it, 22% feel that it is an exaggeration and a misconception believed by most adults, "A few have spoiled the image of the majority." 20% feel that this concept is an over simplification, irresponsibility depends on the individual. 16% feel that teenagers and adults are irresponsible in an equal degree: "it exists, as adult irresponsibility exists also." 26% accept this concept but, 16% specified that teenage irresponsibility is an expected and natural phase which was the same years ago. 10% feel that it exists because of the lack of responsibility and trust given to teenagers.

6% accept the concept as it stands generally and 10% have no opinion.

7 — Should our school teams go into leagues?

Yes — 62%. No — 34%. When and if they improve a bit — 2%. No opinion — 2%.

8 — Do you think it would be beneficial to you if your classes were coeducational, but remained the same in other respects?

("Other respects" was somewhat a non sequitur and was meant in the sense of general principles which would not be affected by coeducation.)

No — 60%. Yes — 40%. "Not a benefit, but certainly enjoyable."

9 — What do you feel has been the greatest achievement of the seventh form this year?

Individually, spirit and leadership — 16%. Helping to plant a small but important seed of change in the prefect system — 16%. Getting into the seventh form and surviving its pace — 12%. Organizing the first Football Dance — 8%. Spreading a new image of Selwyn House Boys among other high school students — 6%. This poll — 4%. Their College Boards marks — 4%. — Nothing — 10%. Winning the Tees Trophy, the seventh form — school hockey game, letting the masters win the soccer game and other athletic feats — 10%. No opinion — 14%.

10 — Which three of the following men (a) do you admire the most and (b) if such a thing were possible, would you most like to have been?

(a) J. F. Kennedy — 22%	(b) Napoleon — 20%
John A. MacDonald — 15%	Adam — 13%
Georges Vanier — 15%	J. F. Kennedy — 13%
Napoleon — 14%	MacDonald — 13%
Marx — 8%	Georges Vanier — 12%
Adam — 7.5%	Marx — 10%
D. H. Lawrence — 5%	Lord Byron — 7%
Washington — 5%	Henry Luce — 7%
Lord Byron — 3%	D. H. Lawrence — 6%
Henry Luce — 3%	Washington — 4%
St. Stephen — 1.5%	Donald Sangster — 2%
Donald Sangster — 1%	St. Stephen — 0%

11 — Do you think impositions are (a) nearly indispensable (b) necessary evils (c) deserving abolishment?

(a) 14% (b) 50% with 4% specifying "under the present system."
(c) 36%.

12 — Do you feel that Matriculation exams (a) allow too little freedom in the use of class and study time or (b) that these exams do achieve the end of infusing the best possible minimum of knowledge in the student?

(a) 68% (b) 24% Neither — 4% No opinion — 4%.

13 — Would you be in favor of a merger between Canada and the United States? If so, state your conception of United North America in 2017. If so, state your conception of Canada in 2017.

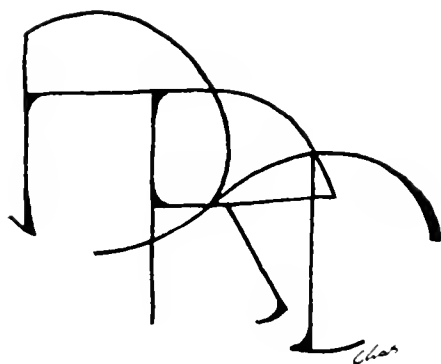
Yes — 24%, under suitable circumstances 6%. No — 76%.
If yes, omnipotent, most powerful nation ever — 40%. Very prosperous — 25%. Same as now, but more modern and with more people — 10%. One of many superstates — 25%.

If no, Canada, rich, young, respected, with its resources developed — 35%. Respected, but seeing its limitations, helping peace, science and culture — 13%. Same as now, but with better technology, and more population and socialism — 20%. Nonexistent as we know it now — 7%. Emerging to the status of a first-class power — 25%. "Canada in 2017 will be the greatest nation in the world, but not with the greatness the U.S. has obtained."



SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL 1967 GRADUATING CLASS

Handwritten signature and text



Art Teaching at Selwyn House

Mrs. Sutton teaches in the new art studio classes up through the Junior School, to Form 1 (grade 5).

In the lowest grades the work is mostly crayon, paint and collage. During warmer weather the art pupils sometimes work out of doors.

Third and fourth grades do a great deal of still life, painting and sketching, and pastels.

Form 1 tried out finger rubbing and liked it very much. Finger rubbing is a new technique in which we made delightful pictures. The process is very simple. You rub charcoal on an edge of a piece of paper. Then you rub your finger along the edge, forming your design. Form 1 also does drawings, sketches and pastels.

We all enjoy art class and we will miss it next year.

Howard Carter
Jeremy Henderson
Form 1

Form Notes

Form VIA

The time is about 8:31 a.m. on a typical Friday morning during the 1966-67 school year. Ah, here comes the Form VIA crowd, led by David Cahn who is walking in his sleep. Now, the mob has assembled in their seats or on the radiators and the morning hubbub begins. Above the chatter, one can often distinguish such comments as these:

HANNON — Hey — listen — I can play "God Save the Queen" on my harmonica.

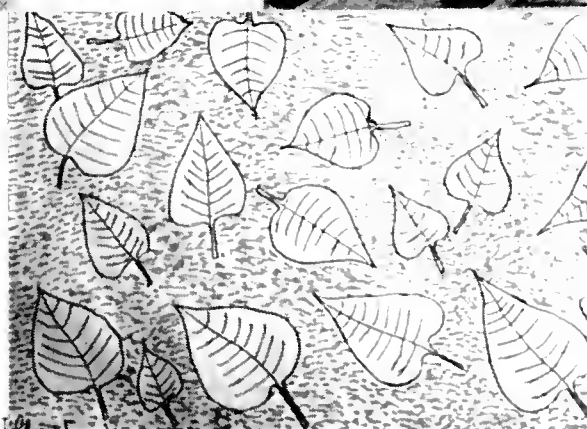
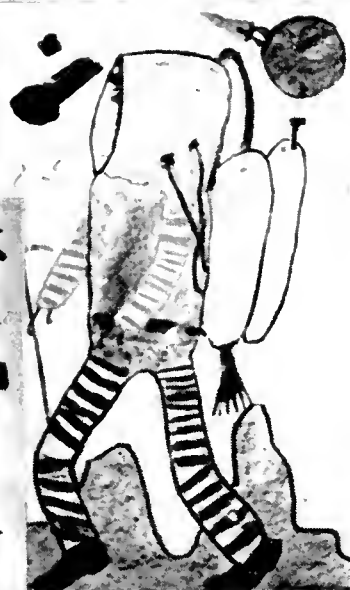
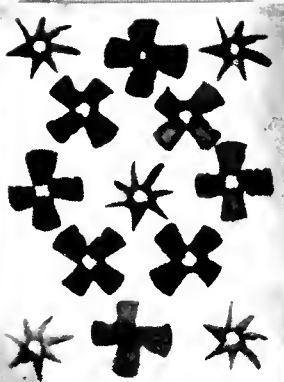
BLAKELY: So what!

AYRE with his long fingers intertwined: Hey Peter (Hadekel) did you hear the Paul Butterfield album?

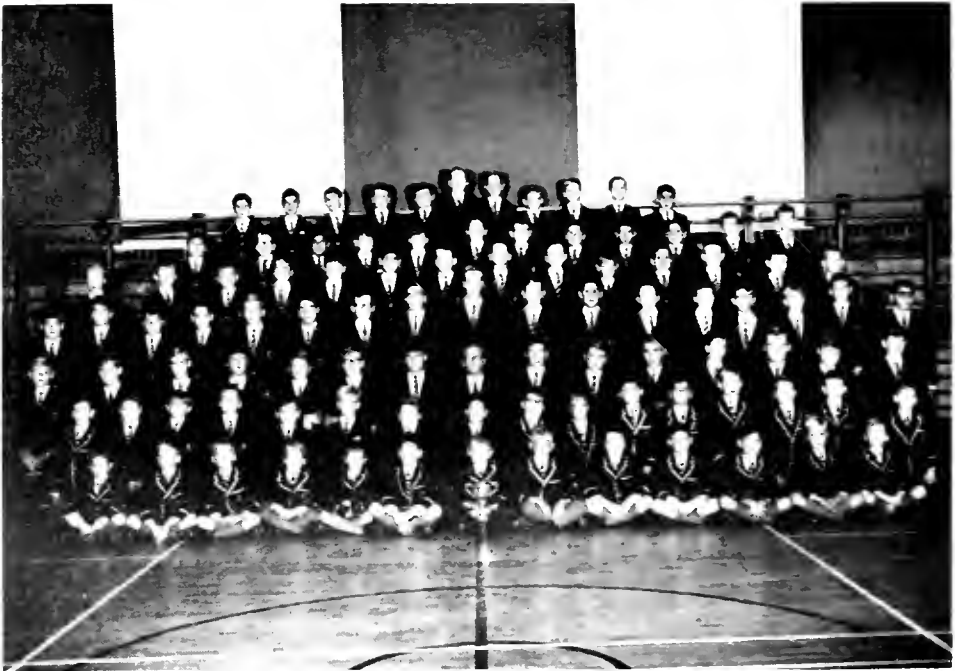
Isn't it great? you should hear the terrific lead.

HADEKEL: Yeah? (imitating a past teacher):

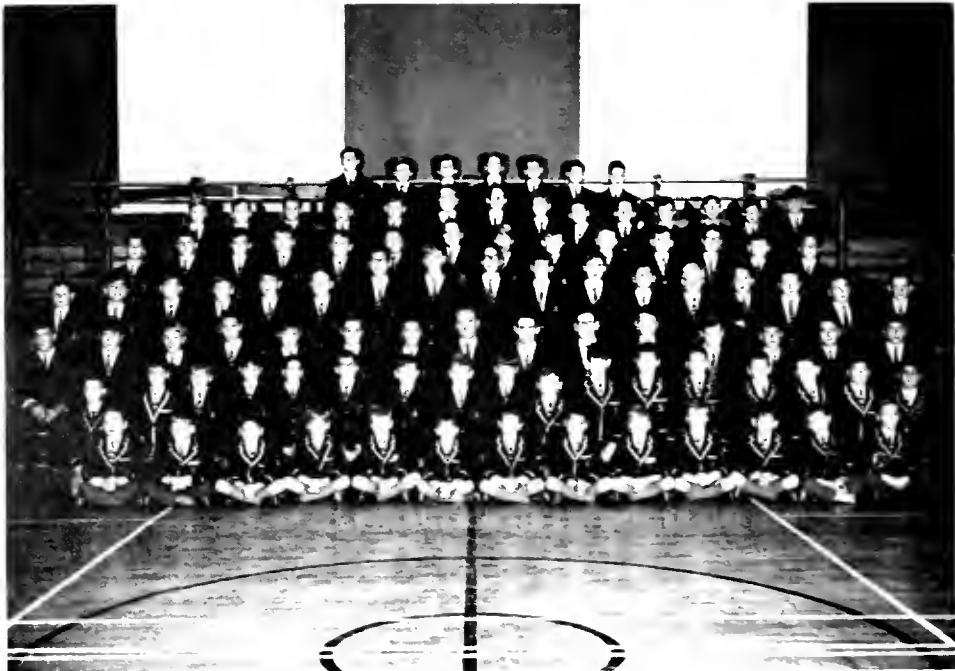
Well goad — that's your problem



MACAULAY HOUSE



LUCAS HOUSE



Hey, Blakely, I wouldn't touch your drums if you paid me
 BLAKELY: You're the one that sold them to me, and I sold them for a profit.

A moment's silence. The students straighten up and acknowledge Mr. Martin's presence.

MR. MARTIN: Ayre — tick, Blakely — tick,
 Cohn — tick, Despic — tick, etc.

McKENZIE suddenly looks up: Sir you forgot to call the register!!!

SMITH: Hey Peter: I figured a great name for our group — The Tweedledees.

Suddenly, a squeal of laughter as Gregory Sheppard squirts Edward Pitula with indelible ink.

PITULA joking: I'll tell the Colonel about this.

NELSON: Bobies!
 and while he says it, his voice breaks.

JOHN DESPIC is storing his gab for the 11 a.m. recess, and is now busily sketching.

MR. MARTIN: All right, Let's go (downstairs to assembly) now.

HAMOVITCH: Just a moment Sir, I haven't finished learning my 374 times table yet.

MR. MARTIN: Come on Nares
 But Peter Nares has achieved the remarkable feat of keeping his eyes open while sleeping.

Form Notes VI B's

It has been a quiet and ordinary day, until in walks our Chemistry teacher; "O.K. gang, it's lab time." At this call to duty, we silently parade to the lab. In the silence the following remark is heard, "Sir, sir, do we need our lab books, text books, homework books, note books and pencil cases, sir?"

"Oh Lazar! Don't be so dogmatic!" reply Newton and Cryer.

Click — the lab door opens and clouds of green gas issue forth. "Sir, is this diffusion of molecules?" asks Oliver. "Na, it's the principle of turning the fon on backwards," replies Kilgour.

Twenty grim faces station themselves at their posts. Immediately test tube racks, chemicals, and bunsens are efficiently set up, however, not without mishap. "Is this the sulphuric acid?" inquires Mcleod — smash! "That was the acid laddie" retorts Maase, accompanied by Light, "You got a big 'D'!"

After the confusion subsides, work begins. "Where's the barium chloride!" bellows Graham. At this request Weil instinctively throws the bottle of Delmar, missing the small target. The projectile lands between McCutcheon and Snowball, interrupting their conversation on anti-misogynism.

Finally the lab was completed. In answer to the professor's question concerning products formed, Jennings answered "Well, that's a very good question, sir." Hurum replies, "The reaction was obviously impossible." To this, Tyler rebuts, "Well, at least we did something today!" Monteith and Darling are taking notes on these answers so that Clark and Seely may catch up on the period they missed — writing form notes.

N.B. — If these students seem unrealistic, ask Mr. Tees about us some day.

JC — RS

SPEIRS HOUSE



WANSTALL HOUSE



Guess Who?

Below are the mixed-up names of the boys in 111A. Unscramble the names and match them with one of clues.

Desarl	Givor	Rodf
Dogl	Klapan	Sivurp
Frowlad	Klecar	Tircov
Ganachav	Kthing	Wordah
Alturret	Lanyie	Noshann
Bolen	Lioskev	Nuth
Cisenasen	Nisono	Olerwo
Crenotisi	Nitenof	Pinla
Deron	Nnnonanem	Rebra
Wrnob	Zahazkm	

1. He is a little low in the Mark Department.
2. He is at the root of most trouble.
3. He is a new high-voiced boy to 111A.
4. He is too small for Form 111.
5. He is an anti-Beatle.
6. He is going to be the successor to Bobby Hull.
7. He is an enthusiastic newboy
8. He is still laughing like a girl.
9. He is acting like his monkey more each day.
10. He is the French-Canadian of 111A.
11. He is newly selected.
12. He is one of the littler members of 111A, yet he speaks too much.
13. He is hiding in the back of the class room.
14. He is wanted for class-captain.
15. He is in bad need of a new handkerchief.
16. He is just a little overweight.
17. He is nearly mute.
18. He is always shouting ("Quiet"!).
19. He is in the corner of trouble.
20. He is never wearing his glasses.
21. He is called "Pete the Red".
22. He is never finished his corrections.
23. He is a very slow writer.
24. He is nearly never at school.
25. He is never been known to have come below second this year.
26. He is best at sport, giggling.
27. He is in on all trouble and he speaks much too much.
28. He is like some of our teachers, Welsh.
29. He is resting all the time, on his schoolbag.

1. TETRAULT	11. GOLD	21. FONTEIN
2. KNIGHT	12. NOBLE	22. HOWARD
3. LAPIN	13. NONNENMAN	23. PURVIS
4. RODEN	14. HUNT	24. VICTOR
5. SADLER	15. OLESKEVIS	25. CLARKE
6. SHANNON	16. ONIONS	26. KHAZZAM
7. BROWN	17. NERCESSIAN	27. KAPLAN
8. CAVANAGH	18. WOOLER	28. WALFORD
9. CORISTINE	19. AINLEY	29. BARER
10. FORD	20. ORVIG	

A Car Load of II A's

BOURNE and BRODKIN were in a FURY when the REBEL gang led by BOVAIRD and BYRNE broke up their game on the hockey rink. Immediately, the rest of IIA joined the fray. When CLARKE and CONNOLLY hoisted a RED FLAG produced by CREIGHTON, DONALD and DOREY streaked after them like COMETS then KARASS and MACLEAN swooped down with the speed of FALCONS while MATHIAS and MEADOWCROFT crouching like PANTHERS leaped to the attack. Moving with the agility of WILDCATS, MILLER and MOLSON went to the rescue. RANKIN and ROBERTSON charged after them as quick as MERCURY while ROPER and SALETES fell like METEORS in their path. Finally, AMBASSADORS STRATFORD and SUTTON sent ENVOYS WITKOV and WOLVIN who arranged peace with honour for all.

Royal Kidnapping Foiled !

On Tuesday night, Inspectors Cottingham and Lantier were driving down Atwater Avenue when they saw three men leaving a building. One was Keefer, a man wanted by the police, and the other two were later identified as Odell and Stark. In a brief case which they were carrying, the Inspectors found \$200 but what they did not realise was that this was only a decoy and that most of the money which had been stolen was being taken away in a truck by Beale and Chambers, crooks who had been in gaol before.

Fortunately Cottingham and Lantier shot Keefer in the shoulder but they were over powered by Stark and Odell who carried Keefer away to their hide-out. When they arrived there, Sammy Levinson, the leader of the gang, was telling his men that he wanted to hire two crooks called Daniels and Switzer who belonged to a different gang and who were the most famous men in the underworld for breaking and entering. His plan was for them to break into the Queen's hotel room when she came to visit Expo '67.

Daniels and Switzer thought that the risks of being caught were too great so Levinson sent Miller, Mappin, Stark and Odell who managed to break through the police cordon without being seen. Once inside the Queen's suite, they found that Prince Edward had been brought to Canada which they had not known before and Mappin decided that rather than take the Queen's jewels, they could make much more money by kidnapping the boy prince.

Odell went quietly into his room and tied a handkerchief around his mouth, lifting him to the window where he was supposed to hand him down to Stark but there was no sign of him. In fact the gang had been seen breaking through the police cordon and Chief Bremner, with Inspectors Campbell and Merrick, had apprehended the gang as they left the Queen's suite to make for the window and they quickly slipped the cuffs on Odell when his arms appeared holding the boy.

A reporter called Pearson from the Montreal Star wrote down the whole story, Le Gall from a French newspaper did the same whilst overseas reporters from foreign papers included Shuter, Shannon, Stewart and Wallock.

Frazer, a civilian, had been slightly wounded by a stray bullet when the police were capturing the gang and two other civilians, Halligan and Cowen, played an important part in helping the police. The criminals soon saw that they had better co-operate and told the police the whereabouts of their hide-out where the remainder of the gang were caught.

1A	BEST SUBJECT	HOBBIES	WHERE FOUND
Carter	Literature	Stamps	With Henderson
Chrastina	Literature	Models	
Claxton	Gym	Photography	Taking pictures
Cohen	History	Stamps	Asleep
Cronin	Arithmetic	Models	
Donaldson	Arithmetic	Models	With Gordon
Gordan	History	Coins	With Donaldson
Gould	History	Coins	Sick in bed
Hallward	History	Model making	
Hastings	History	Skating	Ice Rink
Henderson	Spelling	Stamps	With Carter
Kilgour ii	Arithmetic	Music	At Beauharnais
Kishfy	Spelling	Sports	Eating potato chips
Lewis i	Essay	Animals	Ski slope
Lewis ii	Geography	Models	At chair practice
Mappin iii	Arithmetic	Horses	Riding
Miller R.	Geography	Stamps	Holding the door
Morse	Grammar	Boats	Fire department
Oehen	History	Trains	In Switzerland
Palmer	Gym	Trains	On stage
Rohlicek i	History	Stamps	Using his linograph
Schouela D.	Gym	Hockey cards	Gymnasium
Schreiber M.	Arithmetic	Music	Music Room
Sehon	History	Coins	With a fractured leg
S. Patterson	Spelling	Coins	At Place Ville Marie
Tombs iii	Geography	Mobile making	Art Room
Turner	Spelling	Hockey cards	Hockey rink



SPORTS DAY 1966

Back at Molson Stadium once more, a successful track and field meet was held on 18th May and, fortunately, proceedings came to an end just as the rain commenced. We were fortunate in having Mr. H. A. R. Martin present to give away the prizes and the text of his talk follows:

Mr. Speirs, Ladies & Gentlemen, Boys of the School, may I first thank you, Mr. Speirs, for the compliment you have paid me in inviting me to present the prizes today.

Next, let me congratulate the victors of today. Each one this day has accomplished more than I was ever able to do — win a prize at a field day.

Second, let me remind the victors and cheer "the also rans" with this thought:

"Today is merely the door into ten thousand tomorrows."

Therefore, the true significance of today is not today's results but what each one of us learns today to help us succeed in those ten thousand tomorrows.

There are three suggestions that I would like to make which may help you in the days ahead.

1. Keep up your games throughout those ten thousand tomorrows. In the years to come, the pressures in your business lives will be great. You will not survive them without healthy minds. And a mind is most likely to be healthy if it is housed in a healthy body.

2. Whatever field of activity you do make your life's work, remember the story behind the story of Babe Ruth.

We are all familiar with the name of Babe Ruth, the greatest home run hitter of all time in major league baseball. But how many of us also know that Babe Ruth also struck out more often than anybody else?

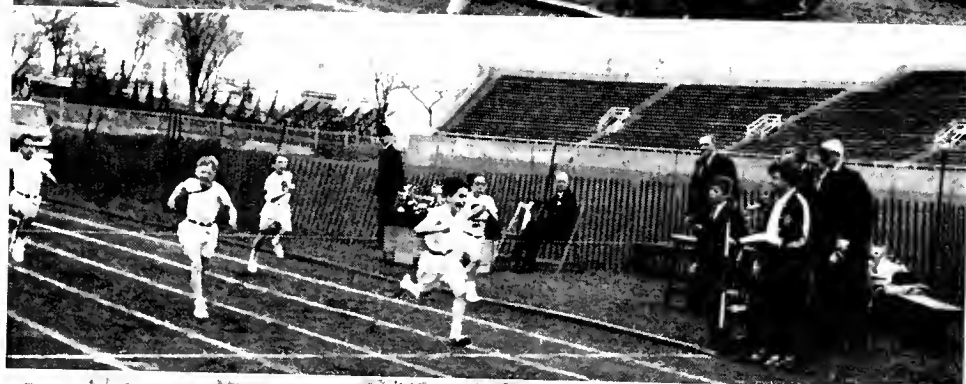
The important thing for us to realize and remember therefore, is that Babe Ruth wasn't afraid to strike out and that when he swung, he swung as hard as he possibly could.

3. Unless you decide to become a professional athlete, do not put too much importance on **winning** in your games.

Realize that you can engage only in your chosen career as a professional and that in your other activities you must play as an amateur. And, as an amateur all through your ten thousand tomorrows, few will recall whether you won or lost, but all will remember whether you did your best. All will remember how hard you swung and how you played your game.

SPORTS PRIZES

75 yards (9 years)	1st Michael Weil	2nd Anthony Sehon
75 yards (8 years)	1st Timothy Marchant	2nd Julian Heller
75 yards (7 years)	1st David Cottingham	2nd David Demers
75 yards (6 years)	1st Robert Tétrault	2nd Geoffrey Scott
100 yards (10 years)	1st Huntley Stratford	2nd Jay Rankin
100 yards (11 years)	1st James Archer-Shee	2nd Derek Howard
100 yards (12 years)	1st John Alsop	2nd Michael Isaacs
100 yards (13 years)	1st Norman Tobias	2nd Donald Skelton
100 yards (14 years)	1st Thomas Oliver	2nd Duncan Campbell
100 yards (open)	1st Gary Gentles	2nd Michael McHugh
Broad Jump (under 13)	1st John Alsop	2nd Michael Isaacs
Broad Jump (under 15)	1st John Grossman	2nd Sven Hurum



Broad Jump (open)	1st Gary Gentles	2nd Thomas Haugland
High Jump (under 13)	1st Craig Shannon	2nd Michael Isaacs
High Jump (under 15)	1st John Grossman	2nd Sven Hurum
High Jump (open)	1st William Kilgour	2nd Philip Thom
Shot-put (under 13)	1st Phelps McIlvaine	2nd Philip Grosvenor
Shot-put (under 15)	1st Michael Dawes	2nd Thomas Oliver
Shot-put (open)	1st Sidney Segalowitz	2nd Allan Case
Discus (under 15)	1st Michael Dawes	2nd Peter Hadekel
Discus (open)	1st Philip Thom	2nd Stuart Connolly
Javelin (under 15)	1st Thomas Oliver	2nd Roy Hastings
Javelin (open)	1st Gary Gentles	2nd David Barker
220 yards (under 15)	1st Thomas Oliver	2nd Michael Dawes
220 yards (open)	1st Allan Case	2nd Michael McHugh
440 yards (under 15)	1st Duncan Campbell	2nd John Grossman
440 yards (open)	1st Gary Gentles	2nd Gregory Weil
880 yards (under 16)	1st Michael Culver	2nd Brandon Ayre
880 yards (open)	1st Gary Gentles	2nd Gregory Weil
Relay Races: Intermediate A, Macaulay; Intermediate B, Macaulay; Junior A, Lucas; Junior B, Wanstall; Senior A, Wanstall; Senior B, Speirs.		
Sack Race (Junior)	1st Derek Walvin	2nd Paul Baillargeon
Sack Race (Senior)	1st Gregory Weil	2nd Mason Tyler
Sisters' Race	Winner: Ann Tobias	
Brothers' Race	Winner: Nicky Just	
Father, Mother and Son Race	Winners: The Reardons	
Swimming Awards	Philip Thom	John Pearce
	William McIlvaine	Phelps McIlvaine
Skiing Awards: Intermediate Slalom, Donat Reardon; Intermediate Giant Slalom, Andrew Culver; Senior Slalom, Mason Tyler; Senior Giant Slalom, Mason Tyler; Junior, Alexander Just.		
Most improved junior (presented by Mrs A. K. L. Eaves): Sydney Isaacs.		
Junior Sportsman's Cup (Cassils Memorial Cup)		Norman Tobias
The Sportsman's Cup (McMaster Memorial Cup)		William Wanklyn
Victor Ludorum		Gary Gentles
The Pitcher Cup (Individual Sports)		Wanstall House
The Gillespie Cup (Soccer)		Wanstall House
The Creighton Cup (Hockey)		Macaulay House





SELWYN HOUSE FOOTBALL 1966

The fourth year of Senior Football at Selwyn House was marked by an excellent team spirit and the hard work of the players during the games played. Each game was an all out team effort.

The first game was at Stanstead. Unlike the previous year, the teams were well matched and it could have been a victory for either side. The scoring opened up with a long end run behind good blocking by Michael McHugh. Due to the hard running of the backfield, John Drummond and Peter Nares, another touchdown was made by our quarterback Mason Tyler, from a few yards out. The final score was 14-0.

The game against Ashbury was similar to the performance of the previous year in playing a heavier team. However, persistence on the part of the blockers and running backs was beginning to take its toll. Finally a touchdown was scored by the wingback 'Whisky' Weil by a thirty yard pass from Tyler. As at the Stanstead game, the defense was not scored upon a very worthy feat. The defensive signals were called by Alan Byrne. The final score was 7-0.

We took a bad beating by the Monkland team. Although one touchdown was scored early in the game by McHugh, the offence just could not move against the powerful defence of Monkland, and our defence could not cope with the versatile offence of the Mankland Team. The final score was 31-6.

Although our game against Bishop's was a tie, it can be considered a victory. Bishop's capitalized on our mistakes, but a determined offence came from behind three times to halt the advances made by Bishops. Nares became the nemesis of his old school by scoring two touchdowns on five runs. McHugh and Tyler got the other touchdown, with Buchanan making a fine catch on a convert attempt. The final score was 26-26.

Our second game against Ashbury was an extremely hard fought game with pleasing results. The offensive plays were executed with precision and a fine example of team work. Tyler was beginning to pass with good results. Again, the defence did not allow a point to be scored against them. Hard tackle and interceptions keynotes the work of the defence. The three touchdowns were scored by McHugh with Buchanan catching a convert and another single point by McHugh. The final score was 20-0.

The second game against Stanstead was easier than the first one played. Five offensive plays resulted in two touchdowns by McHugh and also a convert with Nares and Tyler getting the other touchdown. The final score was 25-7.



The final game was a disappointment. Nothing seemed to go right against a very poor opposition. The score of that game was 7-0 for Westmount.

Special mention should be made of the Captain, Michael McHugh and Assistant Captain, Alan Byrne and Cary Miller in their leadership of the team. This year the most valuable player was Michael McHugh and Cary Miller was the most valuable lineman.

The members of the team were: P. Viger, W. Kilgaur, M. Dawes, K. Tait, G. Buchanan, J. McLeod, B. Graham, H. Markey, J. Jennings, B. McKenzie, P. Scott, M. Tyler, P. Dorland, N. Vermette, T. Ainley, B. Witkov, G. Weil, J. Wyllie, J. Drummond, C. Miller, M. McHugh, N. Byrne, M. Culver, J. Lovell.

BANTAM FOOTBALL

This was our most successful season since the start of bantam football at Selwyn House. In a series of games against tough city high school teams, we won three, tied one, and lost four. It was not, however, a season of continuous success, for lack of confidence caused us to lose a few games that we might have easily won.

From the first practice, we worked exceptionally hard to master the fundamentals of the game. We learned the basics and were soon ready for our first game. We dropped this one to West Hill by a score of 10 to 0. The loss can be attributed to the large number of fumbles which prevented us from putting a sustained drive together.

Our second game was a tragedy. We lost a one-sided affair to Loyola by a score of 37 to 0. This contest was characterized by a total lack of spirit and work on our part while Loyola took advantage of our every error.

We tied our third game, 6 to 6, with West Hill, and for the first time in the season, drive and spirit aided us hold the margin of the play.

The fourth game, another loss by a score of 26 to 13, showed an even greater improvement. This game against L.C.C. contenders for the city Bantam Championship, was the first time in the season that the L.C.C. defence had been scored upon, and revealed that we could give G.M.I.A.A. teams good competition. The first half of the contest was extremely close — the score at the half was 14 to 13 for L.C.C.; however, two errors on our part caused the final defeat.

Playing Loyola (another contender for the G.M.I.A.A. championship) was the climax of the year for the bantam team. This game illustrated that we had finally arrived as a team and were capable of defeating any bantam team in the city. Handing Loyola their first loss was not adequate for our team, but the team also handed Loyola a physical defeat allowing them to gain very few yards. The final score in this game was 1 to 0 for us with the single coming off a kick by Roy in the last five minutes of the game. How sweet it was to win this game — our first win ever against a city team.

Feeling the success of one win and realizing our ability led us to two more well-earned victories against D'Arcey McGee and Lindsay Place High Schools.

Throughout the season, the offence led by Grossman i, Oliver i, and Norsworthy showed consistent improvement and eventually poise. Much credit is due these backs, but it was the strength of our line which aided their long hard rushes. Campbell i, Roy i, Usher-Jones, Genzel, Lang, and Ronalds opened the holes and gave solid support both offensively and defensively. Men like Tobias, Miller, P., Amundsen, Corbett, and Reade balanced out our offence and defence.

SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM



BANTAM FOOTBALL TEAM



However, Football games are not won or lost by individuals, they are won or lost by teams; and those younger members of the team who patiently waited their chance to enter a game provided reserve strength for us. Their year could be next year and the experience gained in practice should help them win a spot in the starting lineup next year — a year which promises to be even more successful and exciting, particularly if we compete in the G.M.I.A.A.

SENIOR FOOTBALL

September 24th vs Stanstead	Won 14-0
October 1st vs Ashbury	Won 7-0
October 12th vs Monklands	Lost 31-6
October 15th vs Bishop's	Tie 26-26
October 22nd vs Ashbury	Won 20-0
October 29th vs Stanstead	Won 25-7
October 31st vs Westmount	

BANTAM FOOTBALL

September 21st vs West Hill	Lost 10-0
October 1st vs Loyola	Lost 30-0
October 6th vs West Hill	Tie 6-6
October 11th vs L.C.C.	Lost 26-6
October 17th vs Loyola	Win 1-0
October 24th vs d'Arcy McGee	Win 26-18
October 26th vs Lindsay Place	Win 12-6
October 29th vs Bishop's	Lost 13-6

At the conclusion of last year's season there was a great deal of concern regarding the acquisition of Bantam fixtures. I found this concern unnecessary and I, personally, had no difficulty in acquiring the above.

J.M.L.

SOCCER

Evidence of the tremendous interest in Soccer by the boys was the fact that this year we fielded a first eleven and second eleven. To some extent this was forced upon us by the strength of our first Eleven which ended the season unbeaten at their own age level. In order to accommodate schools which were weaker we agreed to field our second team which, although beaten in the two matches played, gave a very good account of themselves and gave the coaches an opportunity to assess the material for next season.

The first eleven were fortunate to have several stalwarts from last year's team to provide a good base and Captain J. MacDougall and Vice-Captain Billy Molson did much to maintain an excellent team spirit.

The success of the team can be attributed to good team work and excellent positional play which enabled our boys to hold their own against much bigger teams. Although the team lost against Westmount High's under 15 team this was the best game of the season with sheer strength and size making the difference in a game which could have gone either way.

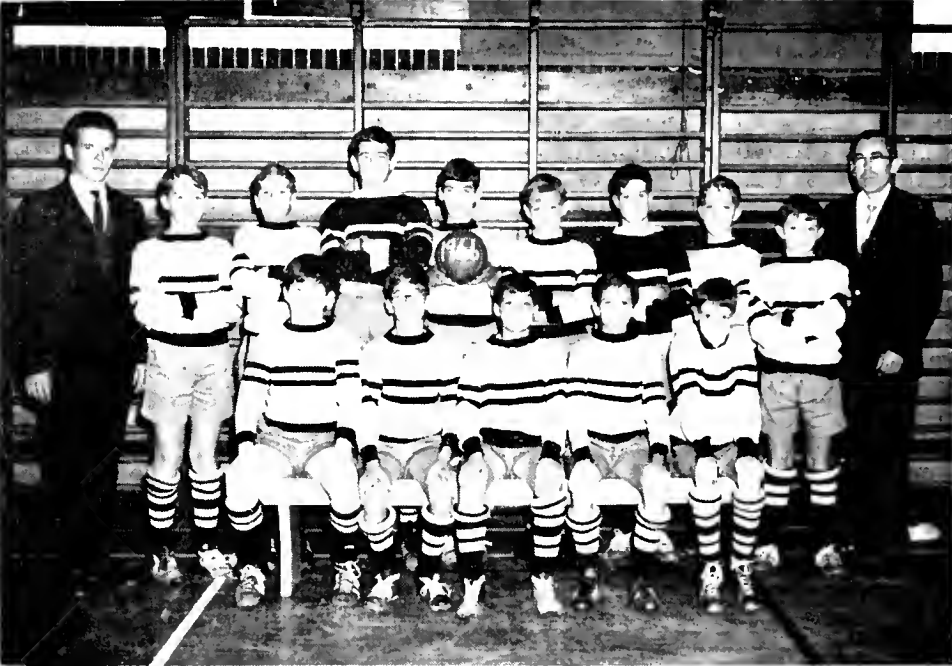
A limited amount of skills was more than overcome by determination and drive.

Alan Victor, Centre forward. — A centre forward's job is to score goals. Vicky scored 13 to lead the team in this department.

Robert Macdougall — Provided a great deal of drive to the forward line. His aggressiveness and doggedness often sparked the team to greater efforts.

Ken Reardon, Goal keeper — A courageous player who often took the ball from the toe of the forward. Although not too safe on long shots, he was outstanding at close quarters.

UNDER 13 SOCCER TEAM (A)



UNDER 13 SOCCER TEAM (B)



Craig Shannon, Goal keeper. — While not too safe at close quarters, Craig has the ability to pick high shots out of the air and start attacking movements with his long clearances.

Mr. Tees, referee — The team wishes to thank Mr. Tees for his excellent impartial refereeing throughout the season.

First Eleven-pen portraits — John Macdougall — Left half (Captain) — A steady, rugged half-back who was dependable and vigorous in his play. Combined very well with,

Billy Molson — Centre-half (Vice-Captain) — The "key" to our defence. Billy's sense of position and devastating tackle, combined with his ability to distribute the ball intelligently, made him one of the most valuable players on the team.

Bill Ainley — Right half. — A very steady defensive player, worked hard and with spirit. The "rookie" of the half-backs, Bill did well and combined with the "veterans" to provide a lethal half-back unit.

David Knight — Right wing — A fast, flexible player, started the season as a reserve; improved steadily and in the last game dominated the field.

Tim Oleskevis — Left wing — The "find" of the season. A speedy clever forward whose key goals and accurate passes contributed greatly to the team's success. The "Stanley Matthews" of Selwyn House.

Greg Meadowcroft — Full back — Fitted in well on defense made up in thought and aggressiveness what he lacked in size.

Steven Ludgate — Inside right — The "hard-luck" member of the team. Despite injuries he played all-out when he could.

Greg Hannon — Full back — Despite a lack of mobility Greg did a fine job on defence, lending a touch of experience to the team.

The Form VII versus Staff Soccer Game

This past autumn we were glad to inaugurate what we hope will become an annual event — a staff versus form VII soccer game. After a true battle, the masters emerged the victors scoring a clear victory of 3 goals to 1. While form VII hope to change the score in future years, we do hope that the pleasant atmosphere that prevailed will remain intact for many a year to come.

Michael Hoffmann

RESULTS OF SCHOOL TEAMS

SOCCER

Under 13

September 23rd vs Ashbury	Win 5-0
September 30th vs Sedbergh (U-14)	Win 9-0
October 5th vs Westmount High (U-15)	Lost 4-1
October 6th vs St. George's (U-14)	Won 4-1
October 15th vs Sedbergh (U-14)	Tie 1-1
October 15th vs Sedbergh (U-14)	Tie 2-2
October 22nd vs Bishop's (U-14)	Win 5-0

Under 13 2nd XI

October 1st vs Ashbury (U-13)	Lost 3-0
October 18th vs East End School	Lost 1-0

Long standing soccer fixtures with other private schools have been diminishing in the past few years in the Under 13 age category. Consequently, this year every team we played, with the exception of Ashbury, were one and even two years older than ourselves. Our record is excellent considering this factor, but we may in the future have to increase our own age limit.

J. M. Lewis



SENIOR HOCKEY

The Seniors finished their season with six wins, six losses, and one tie. The season began in a frustrating way — five consecutive defeats. However, our team gained much experience which led to a string of six games without a loss.

In the early part of the season, playing more experienced Senior 'AA' high schools, the team showed rough edges. The greatest handicap faced by our squad was the lack of shots on the opposing goalie. However, in the new year, the team overcame this difficulty and improved vastly in their play.

The early season provided many memories and much hope for the future. Outstanding as a team effort was the game against D'Arcey McGee. The 2-1 score led to many thrilling moments and showed the spirit of the Seniors. The team never "said die", and tried to meet every challenge which faced it. Another highlight of the early season was the trip to Trinity College — the first overnight excursion for the team. Although the Seniors dropped this contest 5-1, the trip was a wonderful experience for the team. Perhaps, it might be a step toward more trips in future years.

Only one game is not included in our win lost record, and that is the Masters' Game. A two all tie, it was a thrilling competition and was enjoyed by all.

As usual the climax of the season came with the playing of the Fathers' team reinforced by staff members and old boys. It was a hard fought game and the Fathers edged out the Senior team by 5-3. This annual game although lost by the Senior team in past years will, perhaps, have a different result next year.

Much credit must be given to Mr. Burgess and Mr. Ashworth, the coaches of the team. Many important fundamentals of the game which had escaped us in the past were taught to us by our two coaches who helped lift our spirits at times when it was needed. Thanks must also be given to Mr. Winslow, a friend of Mr. Burgess', who is well-versed in the art of hockey and who came to a few of our practices to aid us.

COACHES' COMMENTS:

Just a brief word of thanks to the team for an exciting season. Much credit is due these boys who sacrificed their time during the week and on the weekends so that Selwyn House might enjoy a successful hockey season. We sincerely hope that you will carry through life the industry and desire that you showed us during this season. It is also hoped that the memories we have, both large and small, will offer you as much pleasure as they do us.



SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM

Memories and highlights in the season are linked to names. To the members of the team, "good luck", and to each something is mentioned below.

TO Buchanan i
 TO Weil i and Cryer
 TO Graham, B. and Vermette
 TO Jennings and McHugh
 TO Nares
 TO Tratt i
 TO Roy i
 TO Tyler and Copping
 TO Ainley, Byrne i, Drummond, and
 Miller, P.
 TO Markey et al.

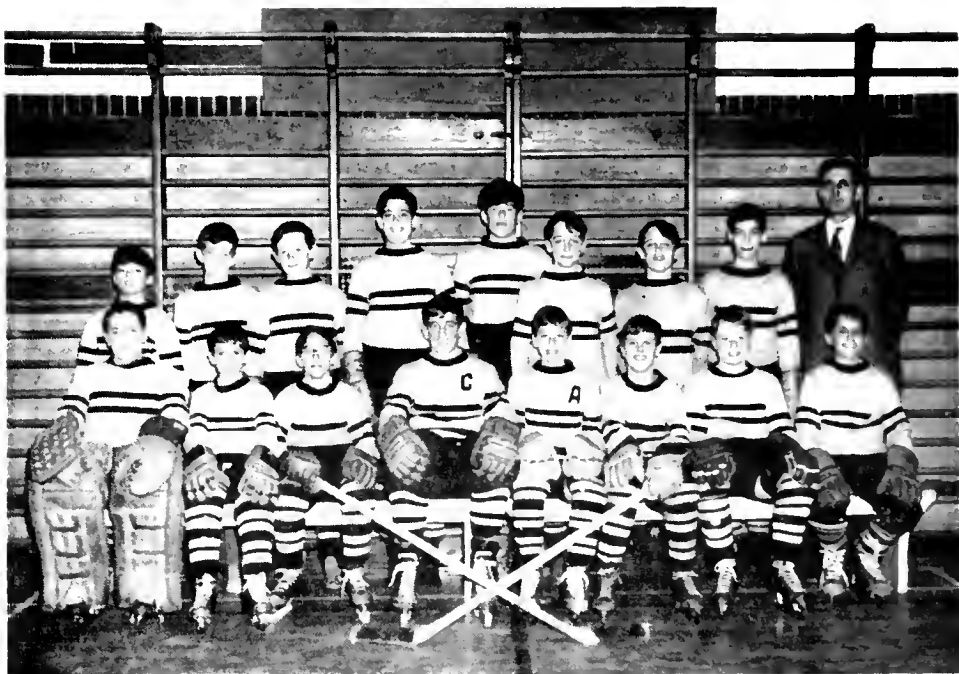
The M.V.P.
 The scorers — more goals
 More vitamin C
 A shut out
 A Blocking dummy
 A goal and an assist
 A healthy season
 New hockey sticks

More ice time
 A season without Tratt.

BANTAM HOCKEY 1966 - 1967

This has been a successful season in many ways for the Bantam Hockey Team. Under the expert guidance of our coach, Mr. R. Anderson, we played 18 games this winter, an increase of two over last season. Of the 16 games played against other schools, we won 8, lost 7, and tied one. Again this season we made two week-end trips, one to Bishops College School and one to Stanstead College, winning both games by 6 to 1. The seven games which we lost were dropped to the best teams in the Montreal area.

This season saw the Bantams play our Senior team; a game which was played with a great deal of spirit. This game was won by the Bantam team with the addition of several staff members.



UNDER 13 HOCKEY



BANTAM HOCKEY TEAM

Our last game of the season was played against the "Rinky-Dink" All Stars and this again was won by a score of 5-2, and was, perhaps, the most enjoyable game of the season.

Now I would like to thank Mr. Anderson who made such a fine season possible, for his indefatigable effort in moulding a group of boys into a high-spirited Bantam Team. The boys who played on the team were: —

Brian Roy (captain), John Grassman (asst. captain), Bob Carbett (asst. capt.), Michael Goldbloom, Peter Scott, Jeremy Clark, Phelps McIlvaine, Tom Narsworthy, Duncan Campbell, Roy Hastings, Craig Shannon, Jon. Benbaw, Gordon Usher-Jones and Robert MacDougall.

B.R.

UNDER 13 HOCKEY

Friday — Dec. 2, at L.C.C.	Lost	3-1
Tuesday — Jan. 24, L.C.C.	Won	3-0
Friday — Jan. 27, Ashbury	Lost	2-1
Tuesday — Jan. 31, Sedburgh	Won	20-3
Saturday — Feb. 4 At Ashbury	Won	8-0
Tuesday — Feb. 7, At St. George's	Won	6-1
Friday — Feb. 10, St. George's	Won	6-0
Saturday — Feb. 11, Westmount All Stars	Won	2-0
Thursday — Feb. 23, At L.C.C.	Lost	4-1
Tuesday — Mar. 7, at L.C.C.	Lost	3-2

The Under 13 team had a good season this year. We played ten games, won six, and lost four, three of which were to L.C.C. Two of our victories were very special. We shut out L.C.C. on January 24. We have very seldom beaten L.C.C. in recent years, and this win was a great thrill to us all. The other L.C.C. games were spirited and close, although we were not able to beat them again. The Westmount "All Stars" had a very good team, and before we defeated them they had won a string of eighteen victories, so we hold this as one of our great memories.

Craig Shannon was the captain of the team, and was an excellent captain on and off the ice. He was responsible for a large share of our goals, and was always a threat. All members of the team played hard, and showed great ability. These on the team were Lyle McCoy and Jay Ronalds in goal, Billy Ainley, Richard Tetrault, Robbie MacDougall and Herbie Caristine on defence; Craig Shannon, John MacDougall, and Alan Victor were the first line, and David Knight, Tim Oleskevis, Tammy Scott, and Donald Shannon were the second line. Michael Parker, Danny Gold, and Bobby Tambs also played some games, and Leslie Chukly and Michael Reade played in one game where there was an older age limit.





Selwyn House School Ski Meet

The School Ski Meet took place on February 28th, at Avila Ski Centre. Snow and weather conditions were excellent, with five inches of fresh powder snow and the temperature hovering about the twenty-five degree mark.

Linda Bocock set the Slalom course which covered the full length of the "Grizzly" trail. Mike Culver flashed through the course four seconds ahead of Jim Jennings, with Mason Tyler placing third in the senior division. Tony Tyler won the intermediate honours followed by Tom Norsworthy and Guy Mayer.

The Giant Slalom was held in the afternoon, the course being set by Mr. Iversen, and again covering the full length of the "Grizzly". Mike Culver was again the winner followed by Jim Jennings and Mason Tyler. The intermediate victor was Bill Ainley.

The participants made a fine effort, resulting in an extremely successful day. Our thanks go to Mr. Iversen, who organized the meet, and to Messrs. Tees and Moss Davies who officiated.

Speirs House placed first followed closely by Wanstall and Macaulay with Lucas in fourth position.

J. D.



SKI TEAM

The Eleventh Running of the Sutherland Trophy

This year's inter-school meet was held at Chalet Cochand in Ste. Marguerite. The members of the S.H.S. Bantam ski team were Duncan Campbell, Stephen Kirkegaard, Tom Norsworthy, Tony Tyler, Guy Mayer and Roy Hastings. Three other schools were also competing in this meet: Lower Canada College, Bishop's College School and Sedbergh.

Selwyn House's preparation for this event began in early January in the form of cross country training which tookplace every Tuesday and Thursday afternnon with Mr. Iversen.

On Friday afternoon, March 3rd, the team arrived at Auberge Lanthier, where we enjoyed excellent accommodations. The boys waxed their skis on Friday night, and were ready for Saturday's races. It seemed however that Selwyn House was plagued with bad luck this year. The team's spirit suffered a sharp blow on Saturday morning in the fast and tight Special Slalom, as two of our racers were disqualified for missing gates. That afternoon the Giant Slalom was held on the same trail, the "Slalom Hill". Our school showed a slight improvement with Campbell coming 6th out of 23 racers. In the cross country, Selwyn House fared better, thanks to our hard training; but the ather schools still managed to pull ahead in this event.

The final standings of the four schools were:

	Slalom	G.S.	X.C.	Total
L.C.C.	353.1	388.9	383.3	1,125.3
Sedbergh	343.6	380.9	373.5	1,098.0
B.C.S.	362.4	362.5	350.7	1,075.6
S.H.S.	307.0	347.9	346.3	1,001.2

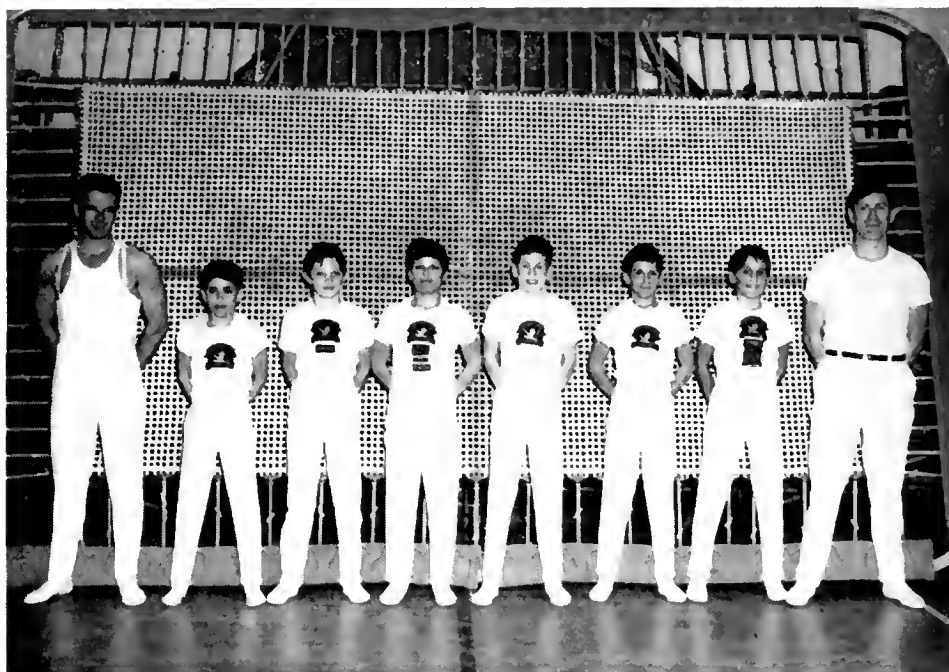
The weekend though was thoroughly enjoyable as ski conditions were excellent, and members of next year's team were able to gain valuable racing experience. Thanks must be expressed to our host L.C.C. for doing such an excellent job of organization and for their hospitality. An express word of praise must be given to Mr. Iversen for his devotion to the ski team. Better luck plus more experience in the slalom events will definitely produce a winning team next year.

Senior Gym Team

Our Senior Gym Team gat off this year to a slaw start due to conflict with Bantam and Senior hackey games. Nevertheless with feverish haste two weeks before the display, we finalised our numbers and format. Misfortune hit us again this year, two days before the display, when Gregory Weil suffered a severe hand injury during the Boys versus Fathers Hockey match. Gregory had worked hard finalising his own routine and learning advanced techniques on the parallel bars. His partner work with Neil Cryer, which was to be a highlight in the performance was then ruined. A replacement and a change of format had to be made with one day to ga. Tammy Norsworthy stepped in at the last minute and did extremely well. Crests and bars were awarded by J. Marler Esq: Q.C. and, for the first time, the de Wolf McKay award was awarded to two bays Neil Cryer and Gregory Weil.

Junior Gym Team

The bays af the Juniar Gym Team have this year reached a high standard in floor work, vaulting and timing. The minimum qualification for entry was: — Handspring, flyspring, headspring and flic-flac with one support. Advanced stunts such as arabspring back samersault, tempo flic-flacs and



TRAMPOLINE TEAM

back somersault from the high box were included in the school display. The team has received invitations from other schools to demonstrate their ability and can count these as a tribute to the many hours of hardwork which they have put in this terms.

Trampoline Team

The newly formed school trampoline team consists of six boys selected from the middle school. The boys have developed their bouncing rhythm and have been working on individual stunts and routines. At first development was slow but recently progress has been swift with the inclusion of such stunts as: — Barani, kaboom back somersault, half twisting front drops and even some attempts at double back somersault. Every boy is aiming at a full twisting back somersault and a barani (half twisting back somersault) by the end of this year.

T.V. Gym Team

The boys who appeared on "Tween Set" this year were selected from the Middle and Junior Schools. Despite the fact that lack of space in the studio makes it difficult to show the skill of the boys to best advantage, a satisfactory display of staggered and individual work was presented on box and mat, interspersed with occasional double-stream work. The timing was, of course, critical and the boys are to be complimented on their performance of skilled movements with such excellent timing.

SENIOR GYMNASTIC DISPLAY

Friday evening, 10 March 1967

P R O G R A M M E

Forms III	Mat Work
Forms IV	Vaulting Progressions
Forms V	Apparatus Challenge
Forms VI	Vaulting

THE TRAMPOLINE TEAM

Forms VII	Weight Training
-----------	-----------------

B O X I N G

The Senior Gymnastic Squad
Presentation of Gymnastic Awards

A W A R D S

D. Wolvin ii	III A. Knight
C. Thresher	III B. Ludgate, S.
B 1. Taylor, P.	IV A. Norsworthy
B 2. McKeown	IV B. MacDougall, J.
A 1. Stewart, A.	V A. Campbell, D.
A 2. Vaughan ii R.	V B. Dawes
I A. Schouela, D.	VI A. McKenzie i
I B. Gray, T.	VI B. Cryer & Weil i
II A. Rankin	VII A. Byrne i
II B. Stark & Odell	VII B. Miller, P.

Junior School Award. McKeown

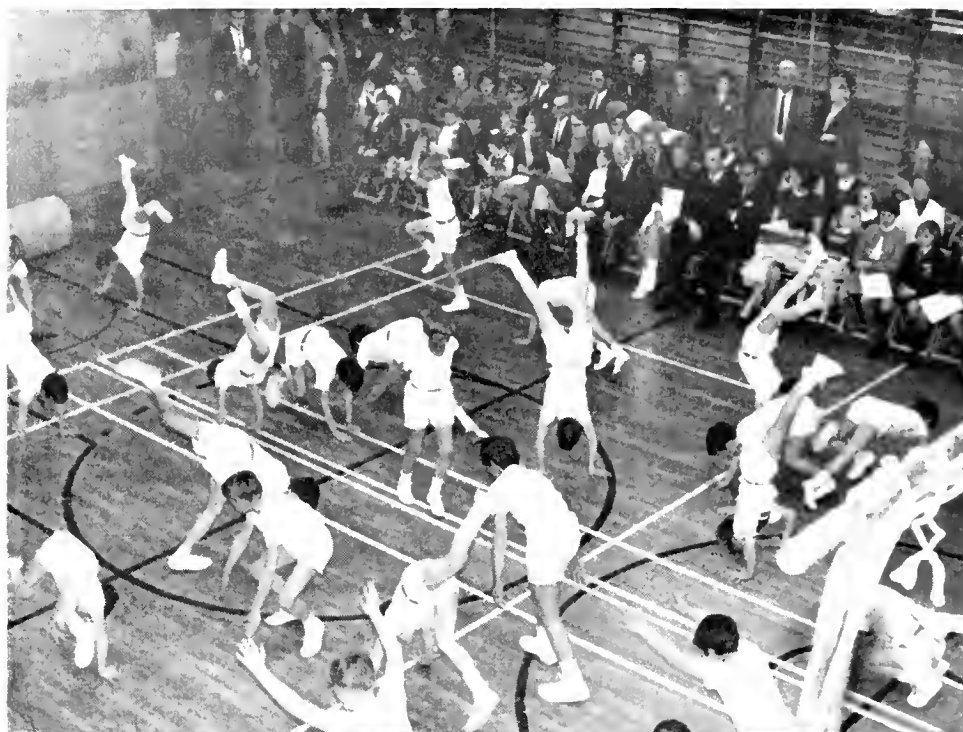
Senior School Award. Cryer & Weil.

INTERHOUSE GYMNASTIC COMPETITION

This year the Inter-House gymnastic Competition was held in April and was a great success. There were 265 entries for the preliminaries and it was evident that standards were high particularly in the middle school. The mat work was of high quality throughout and any boy who reached the finals is to be congratulated.

Results were as follows:—

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Senior				
Box, cross	68.45	84.05	49.85	93.20
Box, long	71.95	84.45	50.10	69.65
Mas	47.55	56.20	27.15	65.20
Intermediate				
Box	95.84	53.94	60.44	86.30
Mat	95.04	58.62	58.66	70.00
Totals	378.93	337.16	245.10	384.35
Junior				
Box	61.75	12.35	56.70	65.15
Mat	38.00	47.85	72.55	74.75
Totals	99.75	60.20	129.25	139.80



SENIOR

1. Speirs	40.00
2. Lucas	39.43
3. Macaulay	35.10
4. Wanstall	25.51

JUNIOR

1. Speirs	20.00
2. Wanstall	18.07
3. Lucas	13.94
4. Macaulay	8.42

Swimming Meet — 1967

Our annual Inter-House Swim Meet was held again this year at the M.A.A.A. pool. A hundred and twenty six boys competed, from forms I to VII:

Wanstall House won the meet handily, with Lucas second, Macaulay third and Speirs fourth. Both intermediate and senior relays were closely contested, but unfortunately for Speirs house their intermediate relay team was disqualified, depriving them of first place. The intermediate relay was won by Macaulay with Lucas second.

The senior relay was won in a photo finish by Lucas, with Wanstall second.

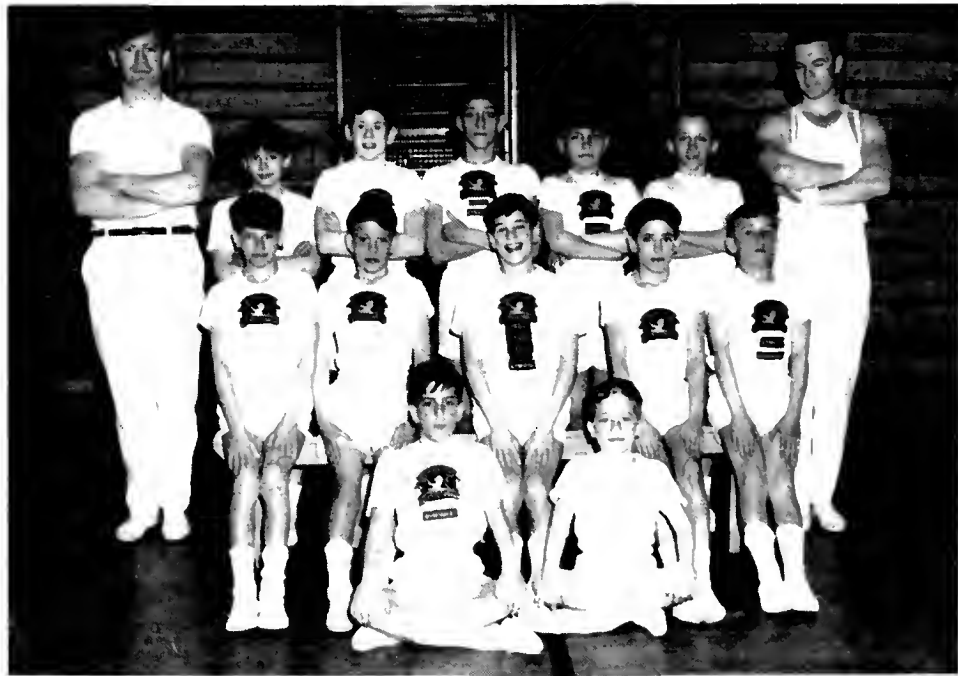
Results

Four lengths freestyle (open):	1. McKenzie i (L),	2. Nares (L)
Two lengths freestyle (15 years):	1. Pearce (W),	2. Bala (M)
Two lengths freestyle (14 years):	1. Hastings i (W),	2. Scott i (W)
Two lengths freestyle (13 years):	1. McIlvaine i (S),	2. Earle (M)
Two lengths freestyle (12 years):	1. Campbell ii (M),	2. Stark, N. (S)
One length freestyle (11 years):	1. Karass (W),	2. MacLean (S)
One length freestyle (10 and under):	1. Hastings ii (W),	2. Campbell iii (M)
Two lengths backstroke (open):	1. McKenzie i (L),	2. Lazar i (S)
Two lengths backstroke (15 years):	1. Pearce (W),	2. Bala (M)
One length backstroke (14 and under):	1. Hastings i (W),	2. Stoker i (S)
One length backstroke (12 and under):	1. Wollock (M),	2. Stewart, D. (W)
Two lengths breast-stroke (open):	1. Pearce (W),	2. Byrne i (M)
One length breast-stroke (14 and under):	1. Hastings i (W),	2. Tobias (S)
Diving (open):	1. Clark (L),	2. Nares (L)
Diving (13 and under):	1. Tyler ii (L),	2. Agnew (L)
Intermediate Relay Race (forms I, II, III):	1. Macaulay,	2. Lucas
Senior Relay Race (forms IV, V, VI, VII):	1. Lucas,	2. Wanstall

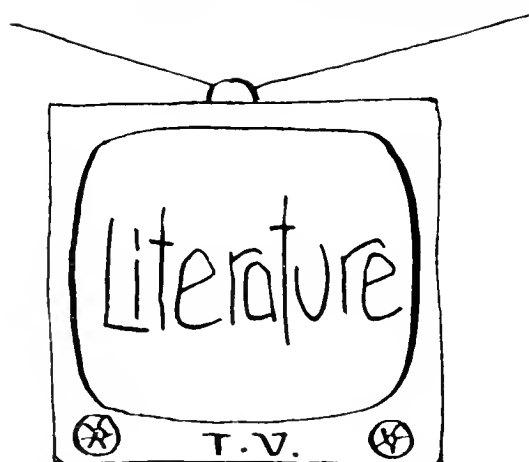
House Scores	Actual	Max. 50
1. WANSTALL	28	50.00
2. LUCAS	21	37.50
3. MACAULAY	15	26.78
4. SPEIRS	8	14.29



SENIOR GYM TEAM



JUNIOR GYM TEAM



Magazine Literary Contest Results

SENIOR

1. Jan Wyllie
2. Michael O'Hearn

MIDDLE

1. John Odell

JUNIOR

1. Timothy Hyde

COMMENDED : —

Melvin Weigel	7	Neil Bird	A
Brandon Ayre	6	Byron Onassis	A
Peter Hodekel	6	Charles Rider	A
Barry Lazar	7	Ross Oliver	A
Bruce Fox	4	James Stanley	B
Geoffrey Hale	2	Andrew Purvis	B
Larry Karass	2	Paul Baillargeon	B
Christopher Stewart-Patterson	1	Greer Phillips	B
		Simon Sachs	B
		Leslie Landsberger	B
		Robin Rohlicek	C
		Hartland Paterson	C
		John Embiricos	D
		Peter Hodgson	D

On Immortality

An atom in the midst of space — free. Free to move billions of light years and yet tethered; rooted by nothingness to nothingness. It is **our** fate as well as that of all matter, yet through some quaint quirk of nature, **we** realize it, and we must live with it. To face it, and accept it is a gargantuan task truly worthy of the human race.

Neanderthal men entombed their dead, smeared them with red dye, even gave them the basic necessities of life — a stane tipped spear and a little food. The Egyptians embalmed the bodies of their Pharoahs and erected huge pyramids that still stand today, five thousand years later. For the Greeks and Romans, every aspect of nature contained some sort of deity to be worshipped and appeased. The monotheistic religions set up a single Supreme Being which rules and organizes the universe. In the beginning men sensed

their fate and shielded their eyes and thoughts from it. Their protector was their imagination. They needed something, someone above and beyond who knew and understood, some common denominator giving them and the universe some meaning. And so religion in its many and varied forms was born in the minds of men. It has served them admirably while they have discovered, built, destroyed, fought, and struggled. They have been happy and unhappy, free and enslaved, peaceful and violent, but always safely ensconced in the warm hearth of their belief and faith.

To strike down religion, and defile it as an untruth, all very well and good, but without it we might not be here at all. The cave man may never have scratched his existence from the unrelenting earth, without the 'hope' of religion. He may have become extinct without propagating the human race. Nature's evolutionary experiment dealing with the development of intelligence would have ended in failure. However, as this evolution pushes us relentlessly forward toward greater understanding of the universe, we must learn to accept truth as we find it. Truth may establish us (and other life) alone and unheeded, but it leaves unbounded our future destiny. Thus the paradox of our existence presents itself: our existence can only begin to have meaning when we learn to accept that it has no real significance at all. Like a delicate and beautiful flower lost somewhere in the wilderness, never to be seen or appreciated; but its perfection, its beauty alone are enough, they have existed and it has existed, never to be denied . . . and this is the true meaning of immortality.

Jan Wyllie

The Case For Autonomy

Public attention has been focused on the province's educational system as a result of a recent prolonged teachers' strike. Unlike so many other labour disputes, the crucial issue did not concern wages or working hours, but rather centered about the role of the teacher, and his freedom from the dictates of the school administration regarding what he should teach and how he should teach it. The administration won a temporary victory when the government crushed the strike; but the clock cannot be held back forever. The constitution of l'union générale des étudiants de Québec, a federation of university students defines the student as an "intellectual worker" who has the right to use all democratic methods, including the strike, to insure that he receives the best possible educational opportunities. These demands by teachers and students are a radical deviation from the established norm. To many they may seem dangerous; but their suppression by an administration that feels its traditional omnipotence challenged, must be regarded as a sign of weakness and not of strength.

However, the question remains — with less outside supervision are the schools liable to become less efficient? I think that here independent schools such as Selwyn House may serve as examples in a negative reply. There is no outside agency dictating school policy, an agency which owes its co-existence to guaranteeing minimum school standards but which effectively puts a ceiling on the excellence of individual schools. Direct government control of the education of future voters is always a dangerous situation, and in Quebec it is so unnecessary. What is needed by rural schools is not more supervision but more funds; and freezing the wages of teachers can only be detrimental to this end.

Finally it should be stressed that school autonomy is not contradictory to the principle of teacher or even student unionism, in fact the latter might well serve as an instrument for the creation or retention of the former. Independence may soon be seen as Selwyn House's greatest asset.

J. L.

The Trick Of The Trade

I hardly ever read. In fact, last year I read only two books, and those were both manuals on assembling bicycles. So, when I entered the book-store that perceptive clerk at the counter immediately became suspicious of me and, to avoid a lull in business, hurriedly ushered me to the back of the store. There, seated on a stack of dusty crime-novels but not really engrossed in my whodunit, I began listening — accidentally, of course — to the conversation between the clerk and the next customer.

"You see," said the customer, "what I really need is a love story. My wife is just crazy about them, and she hates flying."

"I have just the thing for you, sir," said the clerk, handing the man a book. "It's called **Journey to Paradise**. My sister loved it so much that she cried all the way through it. It costs only fifteen dollars."

The customer, obviously pleased with his bargain, paid for the book and walked briskly out of the store.

A few minutes later a young woman rushed into the store. She looked around nervously and then addressed the clerk.

"You, there! Yes, well — you see, I want an anniversary present. Anything will do, but if you have something on sailing, all the better."

"We've just received a new book on sailing, madam," replied the clerk. "It's called **Journey to Paradise**. It deals with a group sailing from India to England on a yacht. It's very factual, you —"

"Yes," interrupted the young lady, fidgeting with her handbag. "How much is it?"

"Only fifteen dollars," replied the clerk, nervously, "which is a real bargain considering —"

"I'll take it," said the young lady. She handed the clerk the money and rushed out of the store, brushing past an older lady who was just entering.

"The young people of to-day!" complained the woman, picking up her wig. She walked to the counter. "My son has a birthday to-morrow and he wants an adventure book. Could you please recommend a suitable one?"

"How fortunate you came so early, madam," replied the clerk. "We have just received an adventure book that is selling like hot cakes to-day. It is called **Journey to Paradise**, and it is about a ship that sails to England and has all sorts of adventures. Why, my sister's son read it and was thrilled from cover to cover."

"It doesn't have any sex in it, does it?" asked the woman cautiously.

"None at all. I would never recommend an indecent book to you, madam. We booksellers have our code of ethics too, you know."

"Yes, well, I suppose it will do," replied the woman, relieved. She paid for the book and left the store.

The next customer did not enter the store for about ten minutes. During that time the clerk was busy putting price-tags on **Journey to Paradise**. I could not discern the various prices on the tags. When a customer did enter, it turned out to be a college student who called to the clerk in a very English accent.

"I should like a book examining human behaviour. Do you have such a thing?"

"Yes, sir" replied the clerk, "and at a cut price for students. The book examines the behaviour of people when they are confined to something like a boat for a period of time. It costs only fourteen dollars and sixty-five cents."

The student was delighted and walked out of the store with his head in the book.

At this point I walked out of the store. I resolved never to buy a book again.

Michael O'Hearn
Form IVA

Camping

I like camping very much because I enjoy something that can be done in the woods. While I am camping I have plenty of fresh air and can take part in so many other sports, such as swimming (if I am near a lake or a stream), hiking in the woods, archery, and similar outdoor pursuits. I can fish and eat the fish I catch, which makes a change from dehydrated food (although this is quite good because it saves a lot of space in my pack).

There are two basic types of camping: "lightweight" and "static" camping. For static camping people take all kinds of equipment, usually heavy. They seem to have everything they could possibly need: baskets full of food, picnic tables, folding mattresses, huge tents, heavy stoves, and so on. With all this it is not easy to move into the woods or to change the camp site in a hurry, but it is fine for families. They are able to have a holiday out of doors and keep their supplies in the tent trailer. They can live almost as well as at home.

In lightweight camping one takes only what is most necessary and useful. If I am alone, I take a sleeping bag, as much food (usually dehydrated) as I will require, a light tent, and spare clothes in case one set becomes wet. All this I can carry in one pack. I find an axe, a knife, a rope and a flashlight useful. I much prefer a lightweight camping trip because of the freedom and mobility it gives me. I also find, from experience, that I would rather find a challenge in camping than have every modern convenience on the trip. It is much more fun to make your own camp requirements.

Camping is much more fun with a friend, because the silence of the woods may be shared by both. If one goes alone there are too many details to worry about, and it is not safe. With a friend one can relax more and take more time to enjoy the beauty of the woods, but one must make sure that the friend enjoys the same features of the countryside.

The first thing I do is to choose a good camp site early enough in the day to let me set up camp without having to rush. I look for a rather high spot, so that if it rains I do not have a river flowing through my tent. I locate my tent to the south-east of a clearing so that I have the sun to warm my tent in the early morning. I also try to have trees to the south-west to give me shade from the hot sun in the afternoon. I face my tent away from the prevailing wind so that it is not blown away if the wind rises during the night. Although I use a small stove to cook on, since it saves time, I often need a warm and cosy camp fire at night. I am careful how I build my fire. I first clear away all plants and shrubs, and then dig a hole six inches deep and put rocks all around it. It is most important to be careful with a fire, and never to leave it burning when one leaves the site.

In lightweight camping I am able to go deep in the woods away from the public camp sites, and can really see the animals. At night I can hear them closing around me, drawn by the smell of food. They creep slowly up to the tent, sniffing and rustling in the grass. I do not mind this at all; in fact, I like it. I particularly enjoy waking a friend at about three o'clock and watching his reaction when I warn him of skunks sniffing at his head. Luckily they will usually leave when I gently rattle a tin cup.

My friend and I enjoy fishing. When fish take a fly they leave a small splash on the surface. Once my friend heard a big splash and cast his line in that direction, hoping to catch a big fish. Several more splashes around the canoe made him very excited. You should have seen his face when I told him that he was fishing for a beaver!

Another advantage of lightweight camping is that one is not tied down by a schedule. One can have a base camp and hike from there and return, or, if one wants to move on there is no little to carry that it is no problem.

This is Centennial Year, and this summer I hope to go on more trips into the bush to see the raw background on which Canada is built. Perhaps more boys should do the same.

John Odell
Form IIB

In-Flight Movie

Emerging from the party in the chill mist of the night, Joe Tower reflected somewhat sadly that, once again, because he had let himself go too much and too long, there were people he had failed both behind him and ahead of him. The friends he had argued with and hurt were in back of him and he tried to keep them there. He also wanted to relegate to the Underworld of his mind the parents he had promised to be home early so that he could go to Church the next morning before leaving for Florida. However, the way he was feeling now there was no chance he would make it.

Joe's surmise of the night before had been totally correct. In fact, he had found it hard to get up in time to catch the plane. From then on everything went smoothly. He relaxed in the uniform comfort of his seat and surveyed the billowy other world below the plane for a while before dropping off into a deep but restless sleep.

His dreams, whatever they may have been, were interrupted by a series of jolts and the calm monotone of the stewardess' announcing that the turbulence was only temporary. Perhaps it hadn't been an interruption at all, for as he peered out from across the gulf of semi-consciousness, no one else seemed to stir. Nor did anyone shake at the bouncing of the plane when he did, nor twitch at the whipcracks of the engines which he heard. He looked out: the clouds were gone, all he could make out was a forbidding blur of dark green and gray, an ominous indication that earth was not so securely distant as it had once seemed.

A tiny seed had just been planted in Joe's mind, and it began to grow and multiply. Soon his mind was entangled with weeds of doubt swarming up from all sides.

The possibility that lay at the bottom of all his confusion was that "practically impossible, one in a million" chance that this magnificent product of modern science and ingenuity would become no more than a useless hunk of metal smashed on the gray and green below, like the unbreakable toy of an angry child.

From the swirling mass of thoughts that was his mind, Joe's own unsophisticated and impulsive version of Pascal's Wager arose. There was an even chance that such a being as God existed. The consequences were glaring. If there was no God, it suddenly struck him that his future beyond the rocks and trees below was a bleak void. He tried vainly to imagine sheer nothingness, just not existing in any form or manner at all. Thus he found himself in a position completely contradicting the last few years of his materialistic being; he now had a fervent want for God to exist, so that he could exist also.

But Joe realized that he had not yet done enough: dimly it came back to him that "Ye cannot be saved on faith alone." All this would be totally useless without the promise, which he uttered then, of performing true acts of worship and live in the future.

When he finally awoke he looked out again. The soft, white terrain of the clouds had returned, seemingly offering a haven in case of trouble. Of what little he remembered of what had passed, he was slightly perturbed that, even in dealing with the ethereal, he had taken a materialistic approach and that he had not had the nerve to gamble. Nevertheless, he decided that he might pay a visit to the Church that evening after having settled in the family cottage.

The slanting rays of the setting sun were casting a pale orange light on the sand and the palms as Joe trudged along the deserted beach in the general direction of the Church. He reflected on the beauty of this scene in which there was not a trace of man's harsh covering of nature with concrete and steel but he noticed that something was needed to complete the picture. Then, he realized what it was. Something live was lacking, not one creature — a lone one is always unsatisfied and scurrying around trying to find something — but two.

Then Joe saw that he wasn't totally alone. From her blanket in the sand at the very edge of the trees, a friend of the previous year was calling to him. It would be pleasant to talk with her after the year that had elapsed. So, with the exception of the small, but heavy, grain of conflict which warned him of the plane ride home, Joe's heart was light as he crossed over a ridge of sand and into the scene which he had been admiring before.

Wm. M. Weigel

Reverie

It was the type of summer's afternoon that comes just at the end of the season — the sort of day when everything has left you wonderfully alone and all you want to do is surround yourself with the glow of your wellbeing, your peace of mind; to walk along the infinite stretch of sand beneath your bare feet, to hear the cries of the sea-gulls above, and watch the neverending waves break from the ocean, then roll gently back, then swell and come again. He looked up at the sky and thought he had never seen such perfect blue, letting the sun glow warm and hard on his every muscle. He stared straight up at the burning bright white-yellow fire that was the sun, then closed his eyes and watched all the colours of red whirl softly around his head. It hasn't been such a day for a long time, he thought.

He felt as if he was the last person on earth that afternoon, and he was enjoying it. A total awareness of nature, the fact that it was all there for him, whenever he wished to dwell in it, ran through every living cell. He bent down and picked up a small orange stone, and threw it out across the horizon, watching it rise and curve, then drop swiftly into the sea. Looking up at the huge white clouds, he let some sand drop from his fingers onto his foot, where he rubbed it gently between his toes.

He whistled softly to himself as he walked; and when the sun began to set he started back. Stopping for a few minutes, on his way back, he watched the sun sink slowly into the sea, blazing as if to spite the sky it was leaving behind, turning it into the colour of ripe tangerines. The wind blew through his hair as the sun dropped below the horizon of the motionless sea, and the air grew colder, as the hush of evening was setting in.

Then he awoke.

It had only been two months since he first lost his sight, and his memory still held the ripe colours of the world fresh in his mind. Each night; each day; his mind was occupied with these dreams: reflections of the world he would never see again.

B. Ayre — VIA

The City

The city is cold and grey,
It greets the dawn,
Her arms blotting out the sun.
Masses of steel,
Spire-like
Clasped in supplication.
Industry coughs
Staining pavement and stone
In pale blue.
Dollars sweep the streets
Swirling in gutters,
Then lost to sewers.
We live together
Packed in rows
Of dirty city houses.
The city is faceless,
Its thousand guises
But cheap masquerades.
A body without soul,
Whose hungry face
Haunts my every glance.
Like a fast-passing train,
Leaving breathless and dishevelled
The one who waits
To catch her.
I cannot shout
'gainst that deafening roar,
Nor can I push,
I am too bruised
By the elbow of competition.
The city is friendless,
Vile and dirty,
How we love the city.

Peter Hadekel — 6A

Experiences As A Tourist

There are few times when Canadians, who seem to possess a built-in inferiority complex upon a confrontation with their United States counterparts, can be justifiably superior. One of "these times" occurs everytime I travel southward and meet yet another naive American. Many mystiques seem to envelope Canada in the eyes of an American, which makes a loyal person, such as I, consult a map to reassure myself that my "home and native land" is not as far from the Great Society as Australia.

One of the misconceptions can be termed the "Igloo Mystique". Canada is one-half the size of the United States and is eternally submitted to raging blizzards. Igloos are common and few houses (unless situated near the civilized southern sector) have indoor plumbing! Skiing is great all year round; the fact that the June snow closest to us lies in New York state is inconsequential.

Canadians may also be interested to know that we speak either only French or English, still use pounds and pence, and might break completely from Great Britain in the near future (for which we are to be commended). When the blizzard terminates, Canada's legislature convenes in the capitol city — Toronto, Montreal, or Quebec under a premier or president. Canada is noted for its alliance with the United States of America, for its wheat, whisky, and the National Hockey League.

If I seem a little harsh in my criticism of our southern neighbors, I have noted that the farther south one ventures, the more pronounced this strain of nationalistic idiocy tends to be. Below the Mason-Dixon line Americans are so wrapped up in themselves that the rest of the world, especially their country's largest consumer — Canada — might as well be non-existent.

This summer, while travelling through parts of California and Washington, D.C., I was asked many questions when my nationalistic allegiance was uncloaked; some were quite intelligent but many unfortunately followed the following vein :

"Oh! You're from Canada! Do you know Joe White?"

"Are you still part of Britain?"

"Is that really a Canadian dollar?"

"Does everyone still speak French?"

"Does everyone speak English?"

"When is Canada going to be part of the United States?"

On the other hand, at least eighty percent of all Canadians are quite knowledgeable about the United States and most are acquainted with a few trivial facts to impress our "below the 49'th parallel" colleagues.

Fortunately, something is being done. Canada, through "Expo '67" and various other centennial festivities, is selling herself. Harvard University is finding out just how great the knowledge, or lack of it, is through its Canadian Study Centre. Possibly, by 1968, millions of Americans will finally know the make-up of that vast expanse to their north.

Barry Lazar

The Age Of Men and Machine

Today, machines play a key role in the world of man. Machines make the life of man easier and comfortable. A hundred years ago, a farmer would break his back tilling the soil with a big wooden till drawn by oxen. Today, the farmer uses a tractor and does the same job ten times faster and better and easier than did the farmer of one hundred years ago. Perhaps in the future, the farmer will have a computer that will till his earth by creating sound waves to be trapped under the surface of the ground and thus break it up.

Man depends on machines to survive. Power plants keep his house warm, cook his foods, and provide means of communications. Artificial organs are machines which keep men alive when their older organs have ceased to function.

Man depends on machines for communications. With the result of television, man can see the world around him. By the use of the telephone, he is able to talk to anyone in the world. In businesses, man uses complicated machines for communications. One such machine is the Xerox Dictophone which takes down on paper what he has said and can transmit this letter in seconds to any other place in the world.

Man also depends on machines for transportation. The most common machine for transportation devised by man is the car. With this, he is able

to cross his country and see through his own eyes the land about him. The quickest best means of transportation is the airplane. This complicated machine is the greatest concept ever devised by man. These mighty machines link the capitals of the world.

Machines have helped men over the years to live in his world. Nowadays, machines are taking over the work of man. This is creating a problem as more and more people are getting replaced by machines and their skills lost.

Since for most people it was the only field they knew, it is harder for them to get jobs. Thus the list grows. But what about tomorrow? Is man ready to accept the fact that someday he will merely be a punchcard for a computer? Will the machine be master of the man?

B. Fox — IVB

Ordeal By Fire

The 17th of April began exactly like each of the five days before it. The sun streamed through the windows early; the birds began their happy chirpings, and I knew it would be another perfect day. How little I knew!

It was nine o'clock, I had just finished breakfast when Brooks arrived and suggested we explore "The Rabbit Patch".

"Let's get away as soon as possible before Tommy and Peter can follow us," said Brooks.

"It's such a nuisance having to bring them back to their mothers before they are missed."

"Yes, it would be nice to have one day without somebody getting excited," I agreed, remembering last Saturday, and the incident of four year old Paul who had been missing for more than an hour before we found him crying beside the lateral water hazard on the golf course.

We had not reached the end of the road leading to the woods before we smelled smoke.

"Not again!" groaned Brooks, "When will those kids learn not to start fires? I guess we'd better investigate."

At the edge of the woods we realized it was bad.

"I don't think we ought to go in," I said, "this looks as if it is out of control."

Just then there was a shout, "Paul's in there!" Keven screamed.

"He wandered in after his puppy. The smoke rolled over and we don't know where he is," panted Mitch.

"Come on!" I yelled to Brooks. "He must have gone to the pond."

Keven and Mitchell took one path, Brooks and I, the other. We were choking with the dense smoke. Stumbling over muddy water in a ditch, we dunked our jackets, aware that the flames were uncomfortably close.

Suddenly, we saw a tiny form huddled at the edge of the pond, it was Paul, clutching his puppy.

We yelled to the others, but they, realizing the danger had gone to fetch help.

Paul was whimpering, too frightened to cry. We wrapped him in our jackets and turned to go; but we were trapped! The fire was raging all around. There was nothing to do but wade into the pond and hope that help would come in time.

Distantly we heard the whine of the siren calling the volunteer firemen. It wailed again and again but we knew it was hopeless. They couldn't come in time.

"What is that?" Brooks shouted over the noise of the flames.

"Sounds like a helicopter", I said, "probably checking the traffic on the bridges."

"No! It's coming down," cried Brooks. "Look, there's a basket hanging from it."

It approached the tiny clearing and someone shouted to put Paul in the basket.

Hurry! yelled the voice. "We can't stay down more than three minutes."

Paul was pulled up. Then Brooks. I reached for the rope, but my foot slipped and I landed face down in the muddy water.

The helicopter couldn't wait. Up it went. As I got to my feet, I wondered if I would ever see Brooks again. I was stranded.

I saw dark clouds overhead "Looks like rain," I said to myself.

Big drops of rain pelted and stung me. It was a sudden storm and passed as quickly as it had come. But where was the fire? The path was clear and I stumbled out, falling over my feet in my haste.

Home never looked so good! I was soaked and grimy, but after a shower and dinner, my experience seemed like only a nightmare.

The sun was shining again. The doorbell rang, and there was Brooks. "Want to go to the Rabbit Patch?" He grinned.

I threw a well-aimed magazine. He ducked. "What a day!" We said it together.

G. E. Hale — IIA

A Sunrise

The sunrise starts the day off. When walking down a beach in the dawn of day, one may sense the stream of lights as they commence their hardy journey through the heavens, bringing light into countless homes and hearts. Its rainbow of light turns first purple, then red, the warm colour of love, and then orange. It is like a queen arising from a throne, her soldiers are the mountains, her messengers are the sun's rays, and she is preparing for her magic tour over the boundless pathways of the sky. So the day begins.

Larry Karass IIA

An Evening Stroll

It was evening, the air was heavy, with an accomplished day. In the quietness of dusk, the door creaked as the old man left his cottage and with his retriever set out on his customary evening stroll. Knowing that a day's work was behind him, and the evening all his own, he ambled along the path lazily smoking his pipe. A sharp contrast to his young friend, the retriever gamboling ahead of him, happily sniffing here and sniffing there, his body tense with excitement, since for him the day had just begun.

Suddenly the man saw the retriever stop, and then race off into the field. Too old and tired to follow, he patiently awaited the return of his friend. He knew that when the retriever would reappear from the chase, exhausted and satisfied, the two of them would slowly wander home.

Stinnes

A Popular Sport

A popular sport is hunting. Hunting has to take skill and courage because sometimes you may run into a growling bear which can tear you

apart with his powerful jaws and huge paws. Very far up north hunting is dangerous because there are wolves and other big animals.

A hunter is usually dressed in red which is a bright colour. Bird hunters sometimes dress in animal skins that will match with the ground or bushes. A hunter sometimes hides in trees for deer near a water hole. In winter you can get more deer than in summer because in summer a deer matches with the ground, trees and bushes. Some hunters are careless and shoot at other hunters because they drink beer and whiskey. Hunting in the hunting season is very bad because too many hunters are in the forest, it is much safer hunting in the summer.

To hunt moose the hunter stays near a water hole well hidden and waits, sometime in the afternoon the moose will come down and eat the weeds and water lilies in the lake. Some hunters are careless and rustle about in the leaves. Some hunters use moose calls but sometimes the moose does not come. Some hunters use snares which kill the moose. The snare is made of wire and nearly cuts the moose in two. This is a slow and mean way to kill.

Some hunters love animals and do not kill them. In fall the beauty of the forest helps the animals to hide. We would be far better off if we stopped killing animals.

Nemec IB

Thinking Of Space

You stare into space with a wondering air,
And you think to yourself, there's nothing out there.
But then there are planets and numberless stars,
There's Jupiter, and Saturn, and Venus, and Mars.
Then you think to yourself, is there life on the stars?
Do they have purple noses or suffer from scars?
Could a hare and a tortoise be running a race?
Oh, no, I forgot! There's nothing in space!
So you trot off to bed with a serious face.
Of course there's no rabbit running a race.
Then you lie on your pillow, and with never a peep,
You forget the whole business and drop off to sleep.

Christopher Stewart-Patterson
Form 1A

The Waterfall

Warm currents of bubbling waters carved their names in the rocks blunted by eternity. It then cascaded down, down, down, into the murky pools below where the sun played tricks on nature and made the pools appear like glass and the waterfall like icicles hanging from a roof. The water thundered and echoed in the deep chasm below the shimmering falls, where everything was full of colour like a rainbow after a big storm.

A Country Road

Long arms of wood towered high beside the road, their outstretched fingers waving in the breeze. All colours of leaves dotted the dusty road where they were strewn by the wind. When the sun shone and the wind blew on this ever so desolate path of nature, the leaves appeared to be alive dancing through the countryside and playing with everything in their path. Thus the little road continues on its way through eternity to meet someday with the other end.

Robert MacDougall

On Left-Handedness

The left-hander is a member of one of society's most neglected, put-down minority groups. Everywhere he turns, he finds the world and its artifacts arrayed against him. The human brain is divided into two hemispheres, one of which dominates the other. People whose right hemisphere is dominant are left-handed. At least one person in ten is left-handed. Some left-handers can train themselves to be right-handed. Those who cannot are the hard core cases, so distinctly left-handed that they cannot adapt to a right-handed world.

According to Dr. B. Bryngelson of the University of Manitoba, left-handed people tend to be more creative and more imaginative than right-handed people. This may explain why Michaelangelo, Raphael, Leonardo da Vinci, and Picasso, were all left-handed. However, it does not explain why Paul and Ringo of the Beatles are left-handed. There is an almost endless list of left-handed celebrities. However, left-handers must put up with a great deal of injustice.

Apple corers, scissors, can openers, and wrist watches are all right-handed. So are playing cards and adding machines. Polaroid cameras are so right-handed it's ridiculous. Something as simple as a frying pan becomes a real nuisance if there is only one pouring lip: it is always on the wrong side. A more complicated tool can be a down-right menace. For example, to operate a typical power saw, a left-hander must cross his arms to obtain proper dexterity. Since he cannot see where he is going, he will either saw a crooked line or chop off a couple of fingers. Consider the rifle, the bolt action variety that bolts the wrong way, or the gas-operated semi-automatics which threaten to scoop out an eyeball every time they are fired left-handed. Left-handed string instrument players are at a definite disadvantage, while left-handed saxophonists simply do not exist. And then there is reading and writing. Left-handers, who make up only 10% of the population, account for almost half the students in remedial reading courses. No one is sure why this is the case, but most experts agree that it stems from the fact that in the western world, words go from left to right. The less said about left-handed writing, the better.

Why are things so tough on left-handers? Because a lot of people who ought to know better, believe that left-handers are an insignificant minority, and always have been. However, virtually all of the evidence shows that in prehistoric times, the number of left-handers just about equalled the number of right-handers. For instance, if Neanderthal men were exclusively right-handed, they would have invented right-handed tools, correct? Instead, they invented ambidextrous tools, suitable for either hand: hammers, saws, axes, pails, pottery, knives, cups, chairs, tables, flutes, bows and arrows, and so on. Obviously, a lot of left-handed Neanderthals helped design these clever innovations.

Throughout much of ancient history, the left-handers had equal rights. This was reflected in the styles of writing of the ancient Egyptians, Greeks, and Chinese, which favored neither right-handers nor left-handers. Actually, it was the Romans who made up most of the rules against left-handedness. They were the most militantly right-handed people in history. Romans invented the right-handed hand-shake, the Fascist salute, and that left-to-right alphabet that still causes so much trouble. The Roman word for right was "dexter." Their word for left was sinister." Is it any wonder that left-handedness went out of style?

In the Dark Ages, after the Roman Empire collapsed, a lot of people gave up reading, writing, shaking hands, and saluting, and went back to being left-handed. Once again, the tools invented in this period reflect a

general ambidextrality. Today, we are right back where we were with the Romans. Just about everything is right-handed. Take jet planes. The pilot sits on the left side so that he can operate the all-important centre control panel. But what if the pilot is left-handed? He would be more efficient on the right side, but he is not allowed to sit there. Now is this the safest possible arrangement?

If everything is so right-handed, wouldn't it make sense to train left-handers to be right-handed? Psychologists say "no" . . . it causes stuttering and other undesirable effects. So what is the answer? The answer is for left-handed people to assert themselves. Act left! Don't knuckle under. You have made enough adjustments. Eat left! Let the other people at the lunch counter worry for a change. Relax left! If you cannot obtain a left-handed tool for the job, make someone else do it. Write left! Write backwards. No one can read it, but with a little practice, you will find it a lot easier for yourself.

Remember, there are at least two million left-handed Canadians. Singly, they can do nothing, but united, they can change the country. When the revolution comes, don't be LEFT out. Remember, the right-handed majority must not be allowed to carry on their unscrupulous, under-handed tactics any longer.

Eric Hamovitch Form 6A

Incident Behind The Iron Curtain

The autumn morning was bleak. The man quickly yet methodically packed up his possessions and some scanty food. Outside small gusts of chill wind were blowing.

He had consistently reviewed his plan for the past several months. He would make his egress onto the only road leading from his village, Zari-Gora, some ten miles from the border post. He would follow the road avoiding any traffic of any sort. His final phase was the skirting of the last mile or so round the border post, through the forest and over the hills. Satisfied he prepared to depart. However, he did not notice the door quietly click shut behind him as the hostile face turned slowly away!

He walked briskly along the road as the air was cold. It was drizzling. The road was flanked on both sides by a dense scrub forest. He stepped into a puddle, wetting his shoes. "Damn!" he muttered to himself. Tired, he went into the woods and rested, eating his lunch. An hour later, he resumed his way with eager vivaciousness.

Soon he noticed he was being followed from behind. In the other direction, a car was speeding towards him, trailing small whirlwinds of dead leaves behind it on the road. A cold sweat slowly ran over him. Perplexed he scrambled for cover. Minutes later the car came to a halt, its tires screeching in protest. Orders were barked. Megaphones were used, as sporadic bursts of gunfire ripped through the dense foliage. The man ran breathlessly in the direction of his destination. Branches scratched his face and hands. The relentless pursuers followed. A new threat materialized — the barking of dogs. The man ran on fording an icy stream. He lost his food-bag in the process. The bullets were searching closer, nearly finding their mark. The dog's baying grew louder. Suddenly he stumbled, wincing in pain. He sprained his ankle. Looking over his shoulder in fright he could just discern his pursuers. How far was he from the border? He limped on in desperation. He had tried to lose them by darting both to the right and left throughout the chase. Some time was gained in that. At last, completely exhausted he flopped down into a hole, over which hung some branches, giving relative cover. The crack of branches, the

baying of dogs and intermittent gunfire came remorselessly closer. Angry and tired he passed out.

It was a sunny morning. The sunlight filtered through the bars of the only window. On the hay lay a huddled form. The man slowly stirred, rubbing his eyes. The sunlight was strong. He winced, his face showing different contortions, as he shifted his foot to a more comfortable position. He slowly distinguished his environment — four bare walls, with a single table in the middle of the room. He noticed a heavy door on the other side of the dingy room. Disheartened, he sank down in a state of bitter anger and despair. However, having revived his senses somewhat he noticed the noise coming from outside. Loud bustling and a jabber of excited Italian and German voices was heard. A smile slowly appeared on his tired face, as the man, who had brought his dinner, answered his question. He was free!

McKenzie Form VIA

On Friendship

One of the most important rewards of life is to be happy and to make friends, for a person without friends, and consequently without anyone to turn to in hard times, will be unhappy. Friends are made in so many different ways, but at school, boys and girls have a tremendous opportunity to meet others of their same age. By the time a child is five or six, he will be meeting other children. Most children at school make friends — friends whom they will trust and help not only during school, but at anytime. Occasionally, however, certain children, perhaps misguided, will refuse to make a friend. Everyone is an enemy in this child's own mind, and probably his school life will be unhappy and unrewarding.

How does one meet friends? There are various ways of course :

At school the teacher will always be as helpful as possible with regard to introductions. Before long, children in the same class become friendly with each other. Parents who have their own adult friends with children, often encourage their own children to make friends with them and so on.

However, the greatest and strongest of friendships are made at school or during the childhood years. Good friends may be made in later life, but this is less common, as a childhood friendship seems so much more binding.

As a child matures, opinions change. Faults are found in one's friends. Often good friends become tired of one another. Friends will argue, and usually good friends will make apologies soon after. But many people are temperamental, having few friends and losing many that they might have. Their stubbornness and unwillingness to apologize, or concede defeat is always held against these people, and when a minor argument arises, unfortunately good friends may part forever. Consequently, the ability to make good friends depends on one's character. When adults quarrel and sometimes it may concern the most trivial point, friendships may disappear. However, children and teenagers have much more binding friendships than do adults. Childhood friendships are stable and arguments are usually settled without too much difficulty.

It may be said then, that there is little more important than good friends. Whether you are in trouble, perhaps financially or simply in need of someone to talk over your problems, a good friend is always there. The much quoted saying, "A friend in need, is a friend indeed," has so much truth attached to it.

DeWolf Shaw Form VIIA

Le Dialogue de Dehors

Deux vieux amis, un Américain et un Montréalais, viennent de se rencontrer au restaurant "Altitude 737" un après-midi.

Bonjour, Jean, votre ville est jolie, comme toujours, mais il me semble qu'elle ait changé beaucoup depuis la dernière fois que je suis venu ici, il n'y a que quelques années.

Je me souviens quand l'hôtel "Le Reine Elizabeth" et le "Sun Life Building" dominaient la scène. Maintenant, il y a le nouveau Château Champlain, l'édifice de la Banque de Commerce, et la Place Ville-Marie où nous sommes à ce moment. Et à part de la vue splendide d'ici, on peut aller à plusieurs restaurants, boutiques, hôtels et gares sans sortir."

"Bien oui," répond son ami. "La cité a beaucoup changé; M. Drapeau a vraiment fait beaucoup. Il nous a donné le Métro, la Place des Arts, et l'Expo. Dites-donc, comment êtes-vous venu, avez-vous eu un bon voyage?"

"Pas trop mal," réplique l'Américain, "Mais j'ai eu un peu de difficultés sur la route Trans-Canadienne. Toutes les affiches étaient en français et j'ai perdu mon chemin.

Après quelques milles sur une assez mauvaise route de campagne je me suis retrouvé sur la bonne route. Et en arrivant en ville j'ai été pris dans une circulation épouvantable. Je ne croyais pas que vous aviez ça, ni que vous ayez de l'air pollué et je vois que les grandes villes américaines ne sont pas les seules qui ont ces problèmes. Mais il faut quand même admettre que votre ville n'est pas si avancée que ça. Vous avez gardé le vieux Cartier avec le marché Bonsecours, la petite église des marins, et le Manoir St-Gabriel. Vous avez seulement dépassé le reste des villes de l'Amérique du Nord avec vos grèves, qui sont célèbres partout au continent.

Wm. M. Weigel

La Fusée

Me voici dans la fusée russe Luna 69 regardant par la petite fenêtre en essayant de discerner quelque chose dans l'épaisse brume martienne. J'essuie la vitre et voilà que la brume n'était que de la condensation de la vapeur sur le verre et je me trouve en face d'un spectacle épouvantable. Le ciel est d'un vert pâle, sans aucun nuage; mais à l'horizon entre le ciel et des montagnes lointaines sautent des éclairs comme des étincelles.

Auprès de la fusée atterrée la seule végétation que je peux remarquer se compose d'une espèce d'algue rousse couvrant les surfaces des rochers exposés au soleil. Le terrain consiste de rocher et de pierres; il n'y a apparemment point d'êtres animaux. Mais soudain je vois quelque chose qui s'approche de moi à grande vitesse, bondissant par-dessus les obstacles dans son chemin.

C'est un animal, en deux parties distinguables. La première partie consiste de quatre jambes utilisées pour locomotion, d'un tronc assez horizontal, d'une tête et d'une queue — cette partie est toute blanche avec un extérieur qui ressemble au cuir, et chevalin en forme.

La deuxième partie, moins grande que la première, est surmontée sur le dos de celle-ci. Deux jambes maintiennent cette partie sur la section blanche, un bras dirige l'entier animal, et un autre bras porte une lance. Cette partie est en métal reluisant. Le monstre passe tout près de la fusée. Il braque sa lance, et — zap! une détonation électrique — mon uniforme tantôt sale et tacheté est maintenant aussi propre et net qu'à neuf.

L'animal part au galop et je le suis des yeux. A quelques kilomètres de distance il rencontre une créature gigantesque, en forme humaine, mais d'une vingtaine de mètres de hauteur et vert comme le ciel. Ce Goliath pousse des éclats de rire diaboliques. Une collision est inévitable — le fracas dure quelques instants, et voilà que le géant est transformé en homme à l'air très furtif, les bras croisés, mais complètement chauve, ses éclats de rire réduits à un sourire énigmatique. Tout ce qui reste de notre centaure est quelques graines de blé d'Inde; ces dépouilles martelées sont emportées par un tourbillon blanc . . .

Cette épisode affreuse est la seule démonstration de vie sur la planète, et j'affre une prière que ces êtres n'envahissent jamais la terre.

John Lavell

HOMME, êtes-vous singe ou singe, êtes-vous . . . ?

Au moment où je me suis réveillé, tout me semblait différent. Qu'est-ce qui se passait? Heureusement dans les deux ou trois secondes suivantes, je me rappelais des événements passés.

"Mon Dieu!" je me disais "Mais ce n'est pas possible! ce n'est pas possible!"

J'étais venu à une planète, et, à côté de moi, gisait ma fusée, complètement cassée. J'étais tout seul — il n'y avait aucun signe de vie. Je pouvais imaginer tous mes amis sur ce peu de terre qu'on appelle le monde. Peut-être ils regardaient le ciel en se demandant où j'étais.

Que devais-je faire? Je commençais par me lever. C'était une tâche parce que mes vêtements spéciaux étaient bien lourds.

Quand je me suis levé, je remarquai deux choses: premièrement, la terre avait une couleur rose-rouge et le terrain était aride; deuxièmement, la terre avait l'air étincelant. J'ai commencé à marcher espérant à parvenir à quelque sorte de civilisation. Comme j'étais fatigué!

Enfin, après quelques heures de marche, j'ai vu quelque chose qui bougeait dans la distance. Quand je me suis avancé de plus près, j'ai rencontré quelque espèce de géant de dix pieds. Telle horreur m'a saisi que je suis tombé. évanoui.

Ensuite, je me trouvais dans une salle pleine de machines et d'autres géants. Ces géants avaient le même corps que nous, mais beaucoup plus large. Ils parlaient en petits cris aigus. Bientôt je comprenais ce qu'ils voulaient faire. Ils me renverraient en sautoir valant au monde. Vous savez que nous utilisons des singes pour les expérimentations astronomiques, et bien, ils ont fait la même chose avec moi, et je suis heureux de dire qu'ils y ont réussi . . .

John Despic

The Commonwealth Essay

(This essay was awarded a first Prize by the Royal Commonwealth Society)

The two countries that I have chosen to discuss are the largest of the Commonwealth, namely Canada and Australia. The geographical differences between these two are many and varied, and have affected the occupations and ideas of their respective inhabitants greatly. I will endeavour to discuss these differences by taking them in regions, and comparing the geography of the land on one hand, and its effect on the people who live on it, on the other.

Comparing the two countries as a whole, the differences are quite obvious. First of all, Canada is half way round the world from Australia; more

than twelve thousand miles of open ocean separates the two countries. Canada lies roughly between the latitudes of 45 degrees and 85 degrees North, whereas Australia is located between 10 degrees and 40 degrees South. Because the climate is also a part of geography, this must be included in the comparison too. Generally, Australia is warmer and drier than Canada, mainly because it is closer to the equator and also because it is an island. Being surrounded by the sea has a great effect on a country's climate.

Australia does not experience that bane of Canadian winters-snow, for the removal of which millions of dollars are spent each year by Canadian cities.

Canada is the larger of the countries, exceeding Australia in area by almost a million square miles. Canada also has the highest mountains, the longest rivers, largest lakes and greatest forests of the two countries. Australia exceeds Canada in the amount of desert country has. Canada has the better farming soil, and Australia the better grazing land.

Now that you have a general idea as to the make-up of the two lands, and which country excels in which geographical feature, I will divide the countries into regions, and compare them, starting on the east coast.

The eastern coastal region of Canada, often called the Maritimes, is part of the Appalachian Mountain Region which extends into the U.S.A. Most of the land is rough and rocky, and covered with forests, but the river valleys have good soil, and many crops can be grown there. The hilly land is very well suited to apple orchards.

The Atlantic Ocean provides this region with its greatest resource — fishing. The fishing industry is the major occupation of the people who live in the numerous small towns and villages along the Atlantic coast. Canada has the world's greatest cod-fishing area on her doorstep and the people of the Maritimes depend heavily on these fish for their livelihood. The heritage of the Atlantic Provinces has been shaped by the sea.

However, fishing and farming are not the only occupations of the Maritimers. The great forests provide work for many men, whether they be park rangers, conservationists, fire fighters, or lumberjacks. Mining and manufacturing are other industries that might be considered to be a result of geographical conditions. Mining is only possible because there are minerals in the ground, and manufacturing is done because there are raw materials available from the near-by mines. Despite these varied industries, however, the Atlantic Provinces remain fairly unpopulated.

In Australia, the east coast region is a low plain, with good soil for farming, that rises steeply to high plateaus and mountains. This region is fairly highly populated because of its comfortable climate, and cities like Sydney and Newcastle are important manufacturing centres, because of near-by coal mines. North of Sydney, the land is excellent for farming. A very fertile river valley produces oranges, peaches, plums, etc.

To the north of the manufacturing districts, the gently rolling hills provide excellent pasture land for cows. As a result, dairy farming is the main occupation of this region.

Moving inland from the coast, one comes to the Highlands. These high plateaus and mountain ranges make travel between the coast and the interior very difficult. However, the land on the other side of the Highlands is very fertile. West of the Blue Plateau, which is west of Sydney, wheat is grown in great quantities. The land is level, and the climate is fairly dry, making wheat an ideal crop for that region.

North of this wheat-growing region are the Darling Downs, another famous producer of wheat. Many other crops can be grown here, as the climate is ideal and the soil is deep and rich.

West of the Downs lies the outback. Cattle and sheep graze on this dry, inland area.

Being extremely dry all year round, this land is useless for agricultural purposes. The further west one goes, the drier it becomes. Any streams found here are intermittent. Occasional areas, such as the Barkly Tableland, are suitable for cattle, but they are a long distance away from the market. Cities such as Darwin, on the northern coast, have a milder climate because they receive some rain in the winter season. However, when the rains cease, the hot, uncomfortable winds blow in from the south, and temperatures soar.

What a great contrast this is to the corresponding region in Canada! The Canadian North-East is a cold, barren area, consisting of forests, rivers and worn-down mountains. It is called the Laurentian Upland, and stretches for many miles, including most of the provinces of Quebec and Ontario, and part of Manitoba. The soil is very thin there and farming is not profitable. However, the great forests are very important because they are the basis of the pulp and paper industry, which employs many people in Quebec and Ontario. Much of the world's newsprint, and other paper products originates in these valuable forests.

The rivers which flow through the Laurentian Upland provide power for the cities in the south. The production of electrical power is of major importance on many of the rivers that flow into the St. Lawrence.

The southern part of the Laurentian Upland, which is not many miles from some of the largest cities in Canada, is a great tourist attraction. This region, called the Laurentian Mountains, or Laurentians for short, is famous for its skiing in the winter, fishing in the spring, camping in the summer, and hunting in the fall. Since every country considers tourism one of its largest industries, the Laurentians are of great importance to the government and to the people who make their living exploring and developing the land.

The St. Lawrence Valley is the most fertile region in the country, and is split up into two other agricultural regions, the Eastern Townships in Quebec and the St. Lawrence Lowland in Ontario.

The major occupation of the people of the Eastern Townships is farming. Dairy farming is the most popular way to make a living in this part of the country, but market gardening is also carried on and many sheep are raised here. The average farm will have some cows, a few sheep, perhaps some horses or pigs and chickens, and the farmer will grow corn, beans, peas, potatoes, oats and other fooder crops. Farms in the Eastern Townships are never devoted completely to one product.

Farming is by no means the only way to make a living in this area. Lumbering is an important industry as is mining. Much of the world's asbestos is produced in this region. Many people are employed in the large textile mills in the Eastern Townships. Another industry, although small, stems from a geographical factor, and that is the maple syrup industry. Every spring maple syrup is collected from the thousands of maple trees that grow abundantly here. All these industries are the result of geographical reasons.

The major occupation of hundreds of thousands of Quebecers is manufacturing, mostly in the great metropolis of Montreal. The reasons for this city becoming a great manufacturing centre are due to geographical differences. For instance, Montreal is on an island and therefore makes an excellent port.

This is also true of other cities on the St. Lawrence River, but there are rapids above Montreal, and for many years ships could not go further up the river than Montreal. In addition, Montreal is at the meeting place of two other rivers, the Ottawa and Richelieu.

Montreal lies at the centre of a fertile plain, and in the middle of a great river, and is thus assured of an abundant supply of food and water. The river also provides electric power.

The development of Montreal is an example of how geographical differences influence the growth of a city and the growth of the main occupation of the population of every city — manufacturing.

West of Montreal, and into Southern Ontario, are found some of the finest farming regions in Canada. The land is fairly low, flat in some places and consists of gently rolling hills in others. The excellent climate makes for a six month growing season in some areas. The soil is sandy around Lake Erie, but becomes clay in the Ottawa Valley and points north of there. Cattle are plentiful in this district and dairying is carried on everywhere. Mixed farming is very profitable because the soil can support many different crops. Fruit is grown in the Niagara Valley.

Because Southern Ontario is heavily populated, manufacturing has become increasingly important. The geographical advantages this region has, are numerous. Cheap hydro-electric power and abundant raw materials are near-by. Transportation is facilitated by the Great Lakes, and the major manufacturing centres of the United States are close by.

Northern Ontario is a continuation of the Laurentian Upland, and is a wild region of rocks, lakes and trees. Mining and lumbering are the two important ways of making a living.

The south-eastern part of Australia does not differ greatly from the corresponding region in Canada. The land is good for farming and the climate is mild. Most of the population live here. The Murray River irrigates the region, making the growing of fruit possible. Away from the river, artesian wells are used to bring the water up to irrigate the fields, because the rainfall is low. Manufacturing is carried on in the large cities of the district, in Melbourne especially. Mines provide most of the raw materials for the manufacturing.

West of here, towards the centre of the country are found the tremendous sheep-grazing lands. The climate is very dry, and farming is not usually carried on in this area. Many of the sheep stations, however, can grow wheat which survives the dry climate. This brings us to about the centre of the country where the population thins out and the country becomes a desert. Occasionally shallow salt lakes are found. Gold mines can be found around Kalgoorlie, a town of about 20,000 people. Many of the mines have long since been exhausted, but the people remain in hope of some new discovery.

In Canada, the area west of the centre of the country is called the Prairies and is one of the largest wheat growing regions in the world. The land is mostly very flat, especially the eastern part of the plain. However, it rises towards the west and becomes quite hilly.

The farms are large, and expensive equipment and modern methods are employed to grow and harvest the wheat. The climate is fairly dry, therefore crops that need much water cannot be raised.

The climate becomes even drier as one goes further west, and cattle raising takes over from farming.

The area north of the Prairies is much like the Laurentian Upland. Lum-

bering is an important industry, and trapping is also done. Fishing is a major occupation of the people who live around Lake Winnipeg and some of the other large lakes.

West of the plains are the towering Rocky Mountains, forming a formidable barrier between the interior and the West Coast. The Rockies are a veritable storehouse of mineral wealth. There are large natural gas and oil fields in the Eastern foothills and plains. Coal is also found here. Gold, copper, nickel and uranium mines are located to the north and west.

Probably the greatest value of the Rockies themselves is as a tourist attraction. Every year thousands of people visit the national parks to view the beautiful scenery.

Across the Rockies lies the West Coast. This is a province of Canada called British Columbia. Geographically, British Columbia is a land of contrasts. It has the heaviest rainfall in Canada, while part of the southern interior is the country's driest region. It has the tallest trees, yet parts of the province are too dry for trees to grow. The islands on the coast have the mildest winters in Canada for farming, and yet the Peace River District produces the best wheat and oats in Canada.

British Columbia's chief industry is lumbering. The abundant rainfall dropped on the western slopes of the mountains permits forests of great size to grow up. Many people are employed in the large pulp and paper and sawmills.

Another major occupation is fishing. British Columbia is famous for its salmon and halibut fisheries.

Mining is also important, and the West Coast, as has been said before, is well endowed with minerals. A big gold strike was the original reason for founding the province.

Only about one twentieth of the land is suitable for farming; however, this land has very excellent soil. Dairying and market gardening are common in the Fraser Valley where the soil has been formed by the deposition of sediment from the turbulent Fraser River. Cattle and sheep are grazed in the interior where the rainfall is light.

Manufacturing is carried on in the big cities. It is made possible by the abundant supply of raw materials and cheap hydro-electric power. Also, the largest cities are sea ports.

Western Australia also has many geographical contrasts in landforms. In the north, there is the Kimberleys, a plateau, where the major occupation is cattle raising. West of this is a low, flat plain. South of the plain is another plateau. Plains and plateaus alternate for several hundred miles along the coast. Pearlring is an important occupation of the people who live on the coast. There are mining towns scattered throughout the hot, dry West. Reaching Perth, the scenery becomes more pleasant, and grass grows in place of the bare rock and sand of the desert. Farming is carried on around here, and in the south-western corner of Australia, lumbering is the major industry.

Thus, the trip from east to west across these two lands is finished. Everywhere it was seen that geographical differences have shaped the lives and occupations of the people.

The similarities between Canada and Australia are not as great as the differences, but nevertheless there are some.

Both countries are large and relatively unpopulated. They have vast areas that are unsuitable for habitation. Many of the same industries are carried on in both countries and many of the same crops are grown. Wheat is grown in great quantities in both countries.

The two lands were discovered rather late in world history, and both already had native populations when Europeans arrived. Most of the people of each country are English, and the principal language is English in both countries.

There are many small geographical resemblances between these two, too numerous to mention. There are many similarities also in their governments, laws, morals etc. However, the greatest characteristic Canada and Australia have in common is that they are populated by people who are free, and who can work together to improve their respective country, the Commonwealth and the world in general.

Michael Darling Form 6B

Centennial Essays

In the Senior and Middle Schools the entries in this competition were, unfortunately, very few in number but the Junior School more than made up for the lack of enthusiasm of their elders! The results were as follows:

Senior School

Bruce Fox 4B

Middle School

Michael Weil 1B

Junior School

Andrew Ludosi A1

The Next 100 Years of Confederation

Canada will progress more in the next one hundred years than any other nation in the world, primarily because she will not engage herself in wars or costly enterprises, such as putting a man on Mars. The government will go through a period of reform and will have a society that will consist of communism and imperialism. There will also be one religion for everyone controlled by the church and the state. Inflation will destroy itself and a new currency will be introduced. More than ever, man will get a great percentage of his food from the sea. Relations between French and English, Jew and Christian, blacks and whites will be improved a hundred per cent due mostly to slum clearance and fair justice to all. It will also be the period when man will live both above and under the ground. It will be an era of discovery. The human body will be almost invulnerable to any infection or disease. Cars will ride above the ground on cushions of air and accident rates will become nil. More knowledge will be obtained in this time period than all the years of mankind combined. Surely this will be Canada's "finest hour".

B. Fox 4B

Why I Should Be Proud To Be A Canadian

I've always been glad that I was a Canadian but until now I never thought much about it. Last summer I went across Canada with my family all the way to Vancouver by train, by plane, by bus and by ship from Vancouver to Victoria. That trip which took us around the Great Lakes, across the Prairies and through the Rockies to the Pacific Ocean made me see how big my country is and how different its parts are. I went to the Calgary Stampede and enjoyed the show and I felt how brave the riders were.

I am a hockey fan and I am proud that Canada played the games so well and won the cup against Russian, American and Czechoslovakian teams.

We also have good football and other teams. I am proud of all the different things Canada does, the way it helps other countries by its Peace Force which our Prime Minister thought up and which won him the Nobel Peace Prize.

Another thing I'm proud about is our living together as friends for so long, those who are English speaking and others who are French. This will be celebrated right here in Montreal this year when people will come from all over the world to be with us as we show them how proud we are to be Canadians.

Weil II

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP 1965 - 1966

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Work	276.57	279.45	206.56	300.00
General Activities	148.16	147.02	158.55	193.50
Soccer	73.91	56.54	100.00	81.30
Hockey	60.00	100.00	86.67	95.56
Skiing	29.24	41.36	43.54	38.22
Swimming	28.45	26.72	50.00	42.24
Gymnastics	36.54	33.66	39.94	40.00
Cross-country	27.46	30.00	27.45	29.72
Boxing	10.00	6.18	7.14	10.00
Athletics	65.11	70.00	50.00	47.43

Maximum 1000

1. SPEIRS	922.55
2. MACAULAY	840.93
3. WANSTALL	819.89
4. LUCAS	799.83

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP 1966 - 1967

Position at the end of the Easter term:

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Work	298.00	234.00	225.33	300.00
General	171.22	171.34	161.61	188.90
Soccer	50.00	50.00	60.00	100.00
Hockey	100.00	92.51	79.71	61.35
Skiing	29.44	35.00	34.77	34.91
Juniors	49.82	50.00	49.82	45.98
	698.48	632.85	611.24	731.14

Maximum 1000

1. SPEIRS	999.5
2. LUCAS	884.1
3. MACAULAY	801.1
4. WANSTALL	773.7

WITHOUT COMMENT

"Next week's meeting will be in two weeks time!"

"Most people end up by going to church in the first place".

"Textiles nowadays are worn by everyone; why?"



FORMS C AND D

An Introduction

This year the boys in the Junior School have been working very hard to get a corner of the magazine for their very own. All have put forth their best effort and, though space limits the number chosen, each form is represented. The boys are to be congratulated for their enthusiasm, their imagination and, above all, for their patience in polishing sentences and eliminating spelling errors. In this way they do their part in upholding the dignity of their magazine.



Mougli At Our School

Mougli was a jungle boy who was left to make his living in the jungle. For about nine years he was brought up by a pack of wolves. One day a Canadian boy of about the same age arrived in a jungle camp, and Mougli soon made friends with Peter. One day Peter asked Mougli if he would like to go to school in Canada, and with no hesitation Mougli answered "Yes". Sooner afterwards they found themselves in a plane heading for Canada.

On the way Mougli was very interested in how the plane flew, and how it lifted off the ground, and many other things. When they arrived at the airport, Peter was exhausted by Mougli's questions. Peter gave Mougli a choice of different hotels, and Mougli chose the Parkview because he loved parks. As time went on Mougli became more and more popular because of the stories he told about the jungle.

Mougli was fondest of a Selwyn House boy who was most kind to him and always patiently answered his questions. One day the Selwyn House boy asked him if he would like to tour the school, and Mougli answered "Why, of course!"

They started off for the school, and John (the Selwyn House boy) was eager to answer all Mougli's questions, such as "Where does the blackboard come from?" They spent an hour on that, and another hour on "Where does the chalk come from?" Finally John told Mougli all about the wooden desks.

The next day was Mougli's last in Westmount, but that was the day that John chose to be sick. How sad Mougli was! How could he ever finish his tour? Later in the day John told him of one of his friends, Ian, who was also at the school, and John said that Ian would help him finish his tour.

Now Mougli can explain to all his jungle friends about "school".

Tim Hyde Form A1

Tuppence The Terrier

The bright autumn leaves were falling, and a warm wind was blowing in Dogtown. Dogtown is far away from any place that has people. In fact, Dogtown is an island off the coast of Ireland. It is nice for all the dogs because there is plenty of grass to run on, as well as lots of trees, loose earth to bury bones in, lots of cats to chase up trees, and lots of rabbits to chase into holes. Here we find, at no. 42 Doggy Boulevard, Rag, Tatters, Tuppence and Grand-doggy.

Once Rags, Tatters, Tuppence and Granddoggy were walking with six other dogs. They suddenly saw a dognapper from the people-world. He was trying to catch ten Kerry Blue Terriers. They ran as fast as they could, but the dognapper caught them all.

The dognapper put them in his van and drove off. Tuppence was trying hard to chew a hole in the bag, and at last succeeded in doing it. Then he helped the other dogs and said to them, "Follow me!" The other dogs did as they were asked. Tatters broke open the door of the van, and they all escaped safely and went back to Dogtown.

Neil Bird Form A2

Moles and Worms

Worms are fat
And as blind as a bat.
They squiggle and squirm
And are sturdy and firm.

They dig their holes
And are neighbours to moles
Because they are blind
And are quite hard to find.

Worms live deep, deep under the ground,
And they never make a single sound.
I often wonder how they speak
To their neighbours the moles who are very weak.

Byron Onassis Form A2

Buster Brown

We once had a dog named Buster Brown,
Who liked the country and liked the town.
He liked to sleep both night and day;
I wished he'd wake and start to play.

Then we bought him a little sister
Who was so funny he couldn't resist her.
And Buster Brown will play with her,
That little ball of fuzzy fur!

Charles Rider Form A2

Our Dogs

My friend Murray and I have dogs which are boxers. One is eleven years old and is still lively. Sometimes after school we play with the dogs when we should be doing our homework. When my father comes along and asks if I have done my work, I tell the truth because I want to be honourable. I try to be kind to my dogs so that they will obey me and make trustful watch-dogs.

For excitement Murray and I hitch the dogs to our sleigh in the winter-time and race them over the frozen lake. They slip and slide on the ice, and cannot understand why they fall over one another. We laugh merrily, for they are so comical and lovable.

Ross Oliver Form A2

A True Story

We were looking for something to do on a dreary day in "Tad". My friend's father invited me to go for a ride in the Landrover along the Saguenay River road. We drove for about twenty miles, and came to a place called Sacre Coeur. There we left the car to watch logs being loaded on to a **gualette**. A handsome-looking man with white hair came and spoke to me in French. Later I was told that he was Governor-General Vonier. Then I felt stupid, because I was bare-footed and in my old clothes.

James Stanley Form B1

Sidney The Squirrel

Sidney was a cute little squirrel who was born in an old oak tree. His father, Stephen, was the biggest squirrel in the wood. Sidney was proud of his father. One day, while Sidney's parents were out hunting for food, Sally, Sidney's little sister, wanted to see if her mummy and daddy were coming home. Just as she put her head out of the hole a big acorn fell and landed on her head. Luckily Sidney was at home, and he made it better by holding a leaf over it until the bump was gone. From then on, his father and mother were very proud of Sidney.

Andrew Purvis Form B2

The Little Fire Truck

At Christmas Santa came to a shop where there were lots of toys, and so he took a doll and an airplane and, last of all, a little fire truck. The boy who got the fire truck was Andrew, and he had great fun with it. Once an ash-tray caught fire. The little fire truck came out of its fire station. It was a big fire! The fire truck poured some water on the fire, and soon it was out. Andrew was very proud of his fire truck.

Paul Baillargeon Form B2

A Holiday Trip

On the Friday of Thanksgiving I walked home very quickly. We were out of school early, and at 3.15 I would be taking a 707 to New York. I had my lunch, and soon I was on the plane.

The 707 was very fast, and soon we landed at Kennedy in New York. The first thing we did was to go to Schwartz's. Soon it was time for a meal, and we went to a restaurant called Reuben's.

On the second day we ran some errands, but the night was worth waiting for. We went to my aunt's house for dinner, and then we went to an exciting football game.

On the third day we lazed around until it was time to go to the airport and fly back on another 707.

Greer Phillips Form B2

As I came back from school to-day
The sky was glaamy, dark and grey.
I was so glad when I got home
I had to sit and write this poem!

Simon Sachs Form B2

Our country house is near a lake.
The other day I saw a snake.
It was lying on a rock,
And it was just twelve o'clock.

Leslie Landsberger Form B2

Pets

My pet is a dachshund. He is black and in some places he is brown. His name is Brock. He does not do tricks, but he likes to sleep on my bed. I like him to sleep on my bed because he keeps me warm. When I come home he jumps on me and licks me. When the mailman puts the mail into the hole for the mail, Brock thinks he is trying to get into our house and he barks.

Robin Rohlicek Form C

We have a Schnauzer. Her name is Trinka. She is very playful, and can do a few tricks. When I throw a ball she can catch it in the air. Trinka can also run very fast. She will not bite you or hurt you, because she is very tame. Trinka is cute. She has a long beard which is always full of dog food. When my mother comes home, Trinka sings to her.

Paterson Form C

I have two dogs. One is a Boxer and the other one is a Greyhound. They live in Greece. I go to Greece every holiday. I have fun in Greece. I swim there and I dive, but I am not in Greece now. I am in Montreal.

John Embiricos Form D

Up North

I went up north and my friend told me that he saw a deer. Then I went skiing and there was a big bump. When I went over the bump I went zooming down and I liked it.

Peter Hodgson Form D

Why I Like Living In Canada

I like living in Canada because we are a free country. This year we are celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of Confederation.

The original route of the voyageurs will be traced again from Rocky Mountain House, Alberta to Montreal, Quebec, in canoes. The Centennial train and caravans will travel across Canada and tell the story of Canada in many communities. Expo 67 will be held in Montreal, and the Pan American Games in Winnipeg.

Industry plays a big role in Canada. Steel, textiles, oil, mining, pulp and paper, farming and fishing are all Canadian industries.

Canada is a free country. The freedoms we have are freedom of speech, freedom of religion, freedom of the press, freedom of election, and freedom of travel.

In Canada there are many kinds of sports. Skiing, swimming, hockey, wrestling, are the main sports in Canada.

The scenery in Canada is one of the finest in the world. In some places there are mountains, in others, lakes, prairies, wasteland and forests. Jasper National Park is the largest national park in Canada. The Columbia Icefield, a one hundred and ten square mile glacier, is situated there.

The Canadian culture has a great variety, because of the many ethnic groups, who brought their native culture over from abroad. We have many world famous artists, and writers, for instance, Stephen Leacock, musicians and opera singers, for example Zubin Mehta and Maureen Forester, and poets. Mousseau is a French Canadian modern artist. Eskimo sculpture is a native Canadian art, too.

I am very proud of Canada because in the last one hundred years we have made much progress. In a few years Canada will be known much better, because people from abroad will come over to Canada and find out what she can do. In the next one hundred years Canada will accomplish even more than she has in the last one hundred years.

Andrew Ludasi A1

Why I Like Living In Canada

Canada is a great country. We have so many staircases to careers and so many resources. This year we are celebrating the Centennial year, which is the hundredth anniversary of Confederation.

I like living in Canada because it has a large amount of space to live in; you are not crowded so much that you look like a bunch of soldier ants! That is the situation in England, but it is definitely not the situation in Canada.

I also like living in Canada because it is a free country. We have freedom of speech, freedom of election, freedom of religion and freedom of travel.

I mostly like living in Canada because of the natural resources. The mighty rivers, the waterfalls, the coal, gold, iron ore, graphite and silver mines and also the oil, and gas wells are all natural resources. The trees, the grass, the rich soil in British Columbia, the prairies in Saskatchewan and Alberta, the cod and salmon from Nova Scotia, Newfoundland and Prince Edward Island, the mighty forests of British Columbia, Northwest and Yukon Territories are all natural resources.

I like living in Canada also because of the culture, for instance, Expo '67 which shows modern culture in Canada, the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, and the Shakespeare Theatre.

I am very proud of living in Canada for many reasons. I think Canada has achieved great heights in the past century and I think it will continue to do so for years to come.

Hugh Pilkington A1

Why I Like Living In Canada

I like living in Canada because Canada has many beautiful cities. Montreal is a very large city. It has many high buildings from which you can almost look all over the city. Ottawa is a very beautiful capitol. It has many botanical gardens. Toronto is a nice city and has many large buildings. Sudbury is not a very large city, but it is very important because it supplies a quarter of the world's nickel.

There is much snow in Canada. In the Laurentians and elsewhere in Canada we have fine skiing resources. Skating is very good in Canada too. In the winter we have lots of other sports like hockey. Hockey is a very interesting sport. You have to be a good skater and stick-handler.

This year we have our centennial year. We have Expo because it is our centennial year. One hundred years ago, in 1867 the "Dominion of Canada" was formed. Before Canada was formed there were four colonies. The people of these colonies wanted to be united. The leaders of these colonies had meetings to prepare the confederation. These leaders were Sir John Alexander Macdonald of Upper Canada (Ontario), Sir George Etienne Cartier of Lower Canada (Quebec), Sir Samuel Leonard Tilley of New Brunswick, Sir Charles Tupper of Nova Scotia. The people of these colonies, for military and economic reasons wanted to be united. With one central government they could better maintain their great resources. On July 1st, 1867 the British North American Act became law and the Dominion of Canada was formed. Later most of the other provinces joined. In 1949 Newfoundland joined the confederation.

I originally came from Germany. I have been in Canada one year and five months. I am proud to be a citizen of this large country. I like Canadian history and geography and I especially like living in Canada.

Michael Thau, A2, Aged 10

Why I Like Living In Canada

I like living in Canada because there is always something to do. For instance, in sports, football is in Autumn, hockey in Winter, baseball in Summer and in Spring I tend my garden.

Also I like Canada because there are so many industries such as farming, mining, fishing and electricity.

This year we are having Expo 67 to celebrate Canada's hundredth birthday.

I am proud to live in Canada because it gives goods to other countries.

Canada has many beautiful cities such as: Montreal, Ottawa, Winnipeg, Regina, Toronto and Vancouver.

Greer Phillips B2, Aged 8

Why I Like Canada

I like Canada because of the four seasons.

I like spring because all the birds come back, and all the lakes melt.

And in summer all the grass is green, and we go swimming.

I like fall because of the pretty leaves, and we play soccer and football.

And in winter we make forts out of snow.

And Igloos out of ice.

And we make snowmen. I like the deers and rabbits and horses.

I like the dogs and cats.

I like the mountains and lakes in Canada.

Robin Rohlicek Form C, Aged 7

Christmas Eve

It was Christmas Eve. I was already asleep, suddenly I heard a loud sound in the kitchen. As I started to go downstairs I heard the refrigerator door open. I sneaked into the kitchen. I saw a big shadow there. I thought it was a robber and that he was going to shoot me. I didn't want to wake up my parents, but it was Santa Claus drinking a bottle of coke. When he saw me, he ran out of the house to his sled. Then he flew away. After that my parents came downstairs. They didn't believe me. Then I had to go to bed again.

Michael Thau, Age 10

School

Why am I going to school? A question that is asked by many young students of today. You are going to school to learn, not the teachers, although they occasionally do learn something from you. The teacher can't learn for you. You must do it yourself. What you learn in school will help you in the future. A bad education means a bad job. A bad job means a poor family. Just doing your homework is helping your future. School is not a gossip centre. You are there to learn, not to talk. School can be fun if you learn your work. So act now. Let today be the beginning of good marks!

J. Goodwill A1

Autobiography Of A Pencil

I was a tree in the north woods. Then one spring I was cut down, and my branches were cut off. After that I was taken down to a river bank, dumped into the water and went swirling down until I stopped dead at a mill. I was

hauled out of the water and stripped of my bark. In a factory I was cut into thin pieces and sanded and sanded until I was as smooth as silk. Then I went into a machine which bored a hole down my middle. Oh, how it hurt! Finally I was put into a truck and taken to the other side of town. There, the first thing I went through stuck a stick of lead down my middle and fixed it there. Later someone stuck an eraser on my end, I was put through a machine which painted me and put me on a rack to dry. I was then put into a box and it was closed. After a very bumpy ride I ended up in a store.

Finally I was bought and the box was next opened in a school room. Someone picked me up and put me on a desk. Then I started to be used, and here I am.

Tim Marchant, A1

Autobiography Of A Toy Soldier

I can remember the time when I was nothing but a piece of plastic. Then one day I was cut up into different sized pieces and put into a machine. When I came out of the machine two pieces of me were in the shape of arms. One part of me was in the shape of a head, another in the shape of a wig, and another in the shape of a hat. One part of me was a body, one part of me legs, and another a stand. The last part of me was a rifle.

After I was taken out of the machine, the different parts of me were put together into the shape of a soldier of the eighteenth century. Then I was painted, my coat was red, my cuffs yellow, my hat black with a white plume and a gold crest on it. My stand was green, my boots black, my pants yellow, my shirt white, my wig white and my head flesh colour.

When I was dry, I was put into a box with other soldiers looking just like me. Then I was taken to a toy store where I was soon bought.

The boy who bought me takes good care of me. I am in every battle that he sets up.

N. C. Matheson A1

Autobiography Of A Stalk Of Rice

I was planted in the fields and left to grow. Soon people came out with spades. I wondered what they wanted with me.

After a while I was threshed, and bits of me were thrown into a truck and driven down to a dock. I was thrown into big boxes and lowered into a ship. I was transported to many countries.

I was stored away in a box, and later put onto store shelves. People came and took all my friends, I was left alone. One day some Chinese people came and suddenly I remembered, these were the people who planted me long ago. They took me home and put me on a cupboard shelf. After a while they look me off the shelf and cooked me.

Then I was put on a plate and served. I knew I was near my end, but fortunately the boy did not scrape the plate.

T. Hyde, A1

The Mouse Who Didn't Like Milk

When the buds on the trees were beginning to open and the leaves on the flowers were beginning to blossom, back far in the wall sat a wee little mouse.

The mouse family were eating their supper when Joey the boby said he was sick of milk. His Mother and Father said "Why is that?" so they sent him to bed and they said "You had better drink your milk for it makes you strong".

That night he had a dream that he was on a desert without any milk and then he saw a saloon and he started to go in the door when it disappeared into no where. Then he woke up and drank all his milk.

In the morning when he woke up he said "I drank all my milk because I had a bad dream and it colmed down my head so it would go back to sleep". So it did, and now I like milk.

Byron Slough A2, Age 10

Stamp Collecting

Stamp collecting is North America's favourite hobby. It has a great effect on education also.

Stamp collecting is fun for everyone. To start your collection, you can choose a packet of stamps or a set of stamps at any stamp store. The so-called mixed packages should be avoided even though they are cheaper than packets. The reason for this is that some of the stamps are often soiled or heavily cancelled. The age of a stamp does not often affect its price, although some stamps are affected.

A stamp must be in perfect condition or it is worthless. If it is heavily cancelled, if a perforation is missing, or if it is torn it is not valuable.

After you have bought your stamps, an olbum and some hinges should be bought. Then you have started your stamp collection.

Hugh Pilkington, A1

My Hobby

My hobby is painting. I mostly paint abstract. An abstract is a picture that doesn't mean anything. I also paint flowers and I paint trees and mountains.

I think painting is a very good hobby.

Robin Rohlicek, C. Form, Age 7

My Hobbies

I like collecting rocks. I have lots of rocks. I am also interested in science. I also collect fossils. I have lots of rocks, I keep my rocks in a wooden box with glass on the top, I study them every day. I also have lots of fossils from ancient times, I have lots of dictionaries for studying my science. I make lots of experiments in chemistry. I like my hobbies.

Nicholas Rose, B1, Age 9

My Hobbies

My hobby is making models. I have a very big one. It is an aircraft carrier called the U.S.S. Enterprise. It is hard to make. It is three feet long and I like it very much. It has forty airplanes and two helicopters. I also have made a Lancaster, a B58 and a S.N.J. navy trainer.

I also have a hobby at collecting stamps, I have over 1,766 stamps. I have stamps from these countries: Australia, Canada, Great Britain, Jamaica, Belgium, Mexico, Spain, Russia, China, Egypt and Greece and some other countries.

Richard Small, C Form, Age 7

My Hobbies

My hobby is woodwork. With woodwork you may need a saw and a drill and hammer and a plane, screwdriver, pliers and you need nails too. Here are some tools. My father taught me how to work with wood.

I hope to be a carpenter when I grow up.

Peter Mackenzie, C. Form, Age 7

The Starfish

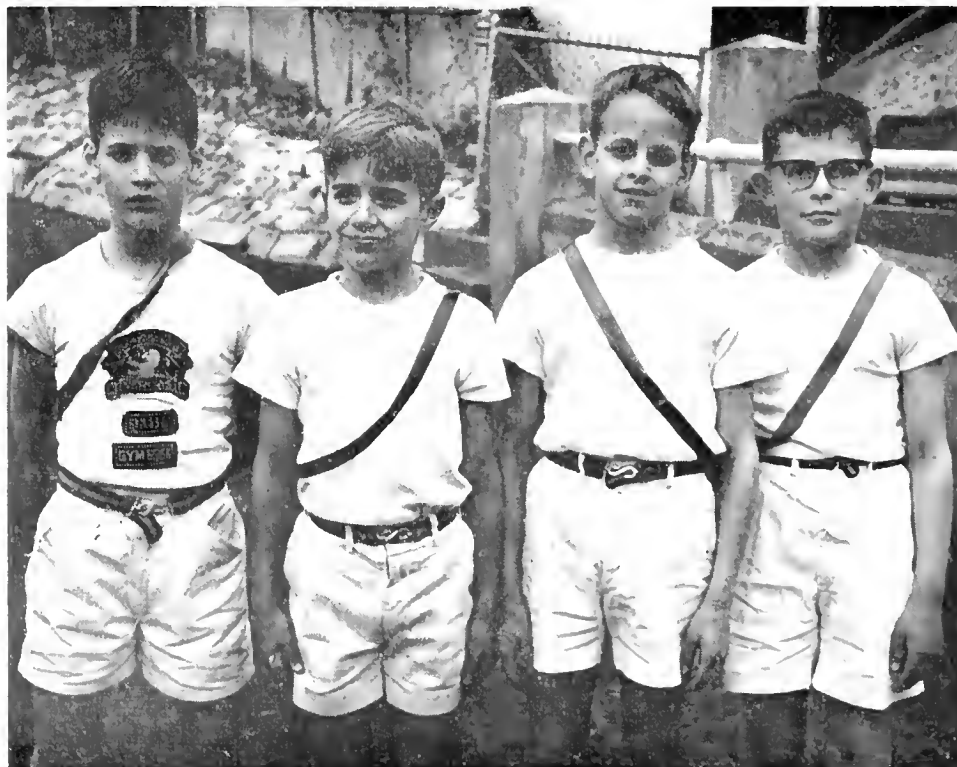
Last summer I went to a small beach in Maine; there my mother found a starfish in some rocks besides the beach. We took it home and put it on a pile of firewood for a few days until it had dried and turned gold. We put the starfish in an envelope and brought it back to Montreal; it has visited Selwyn House many times.

Julian Heller, B1, age 8

My Pet

Once there was a little dog who ran around town. She did not have a home. I saw her and so I brought her home. She was very happy in her new home and, instead of eating trash, she had dog food. I gave her a nice name, her name was Chralen. She was a mut. Three months later she had babies. I was so excited!

Jeffrey Kenwood, B1, age 9



The Hurricane

There was an exciting hurricane. The wind blew and the rain fell. But then the rain stopped for a while but still the wind blew. There was a huge flood and the water flowed down the streets during our vacation. The clouds were very stormy. I was frightened and my brother was frightened too. The ocean waves were huge and my mother was terrified; there had been no warnings. There was an exciting accident near the coast. Then the wind stopped dead and the rain stopped too. The water stopped flowing down the street and the hurricane was over.

Christopher Norris, B1, age 8.

My Hobbies

My favourite hobby is sports. I like hockey the best, I also like tennis, football, baseball and skiing. I also like woodworking, at school I take manual training. We learn how to use things like a hammer, saw, plane, screwdriver and many other things. I also make things at home with the help of my father.

Another one of my hobbies is making mechanical things like radios and moving Gocarts and cars.

My last hobby is fishing. When I got my first fish I was so excited it almost got away. After that I was much more careful.

Gordon Currie, B2, Aged 8

Noise

Noise should not be heard in school. It should be only heard on the play ground. Noise is a very dangerous thing because it can deafen someone. If the class starts shouting do not tell them to stop because if you do you will be making noise also. The noise of a car, screeching of brakes, sirens of ambulances, the whine of jets, are all unpleasant sounds. But there can be pleasant sounds as, the humming of birds, the music of an orchestra, the singing of a choir, the swirl of the bagpipes, marching music.

Then there are tragedy sounds, such as, firing of cannons, sounds of war, the crackling of fires which can also be a pleasant sound, the explosion of a chemical plant.

Then there are sounds of progress. Travel sounds, sounds can mean many things.

Bruce Marler A1

Noise

You should be ready for your teachers or else the teacher will get mad at you. If a new boy comes to school you should help him by not making any noise. If you do, he will think that it is alright to scream, and shout all over the room. When you make a lot of noise the teacher will give an imposition, which I am doing now. Sharpen your pencil between classes and sit down quietly, only when your pencil needs it. Otherwise just sit down quietly. When you want to keep everybody from shouting and you put your finger on your lips and go sh, sh, sh, you just make more noise. These are some of the examples of when you are noisy.

Murray Stark, A1

Noise

Noise is a bad thing in a classroom. It causes complete chaos and disorder. Noise can be avoided by following these simple rules:

(1) Do not talk between classes.

(2) Stay in your place unless you have to sharpen a pencil, pick up a pencil, etc.

(3) Do not make antics or fool about between periods.

If these simple rules are followed, the class will get a good reputation and will be a well behaved class.

Of course if these rules are disobeyed then the class will be punished more than ever and will have a terrible reputation.

These rules should be followed at all times during school. Some of these rules could be exercised after school hours at home also.

A well behaved class is a good working class should be our motto here at Selwyn House School.

Hugh Pilkington, A1

Dining Hall Rules as compiled by a Junior

(An Extract)

1. You must not play in the dining-room because it is meant for eating not playing.
2. You must not throw bread under the table.
3. You must not fight in the dining-room.
4. You must not be fresh with the waiters.
5. After the bell is rung you must not talk.
6. You must not smell the soup while it is passed.
7. You must eat all your food because your parents pay money for it.
8. Do not spit at the table.
9. Do not talk before a master says a prayer.
10. Do not argue with what you will have for lunch.
11. Do not punch the person who is beside you.

Anon.

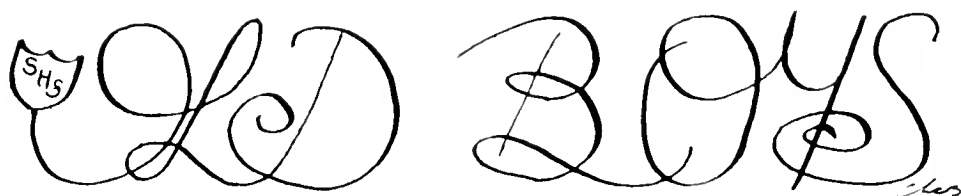
Junior House Championship

This year the Junior School has been given a House Championship of its own, and up to the end of the Easter term the results have been interesting and curious. Each House has proved best at something and worst at something else, so that when it is all put together the Houses have almost the same scores, and no one can guess which House will be the first to win the Championship. The scores to start the Summer term with are as follows:

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Work	73.6	58.5	100.0	58.2
Conduct	50.0	34.4	20.2	28.2
Order	44.9	47.2	50.0	42.9
Soccer	50.0	36.7	36.7	23.3
Hockey	11.1	50.0	22.2	27.8
Other activities	20.3	24.1	20.8	50.0
	249.9	250.9	249.9	230.4

1. Macaulay 71.7%
2. Lucas 71.4
- Wanstall 71.4
4. Speirs 65.8





Executive Of The Old Boys Association 1966 - 67

President
Vice President

Treasurer
Secretary
Members

Walter Cottingham
Peter Carsley,
Leslie Gault
Tony LeMoine
Michael Dennis
Nicky LeMoine
Fred Tees
Jacques Tetrault

A representative to be appointed from the Board of Governors

OLD BOYS' NOTES

ANGUS, Fred F. — 1947-52: Presently working as Computer Programmer (Assistant Analyst) at Canadian Pacific.

DARLING, Peter Wilson — 1952: Presently Plant Manager, Armstrong Cork Canada, Ltd.

DARLING, Thomas C. — 1914-18: Chairman of the Board, Darling Brothers Ltd.

AIKMAN, Robert H. — Junior Resident in Surgery, Montreal General Hospital.

BEATTIE, J. R. — Teaching French and History, Lindsay Place H.S.

BLOOMFIELD, Harry J. F. — In second year Law, University of Montreal

BOGERT, John R. — Chief of Anaesthesia, Catherine Booth Hospital.

BOVEY, Christopher A. Q. — With the T. Eaton Company since 1951. Is now responsible for co-ordination of store planning in Montreal Area.

BOVEY, Ian H. D. — With the International Trust Company, responsible for the development of investment services across Canada.

COLBY, Charles, William. — Is working in the Law Office of the Legislature, Quebec City.

COLBY, Robert Lovat. — President, The Coltra Corporation Ltd.

COTTINGHAM, Walter S. — Vice President, Formula Growth Limited. Director Atlantic Iron Ores Limited. Has three sons at Selwyn House.

DIEZ d'AUX, Robert Charles. — On the Executive McGill Blood Drive. Is planning on Medicine. Doing volunteer work with adolescents in a mental hospital. (Tutor and "Big Brother").

DOLMAN, Robert H. — 1959: Presently studying Law (LL.L.) at University of Ottawa. Vice President of First Year Class.

- FERRO, Maximilian L. L. — Graduated in Architecture at McGill after a very active year in student affairs and unsuccessful candidacy to President of Student's Society. Accepted to King's College, Cambridge for research in Aesthetic, but will not attend at present.
- HANSON, Derek Austin. — Associated with the law firm of Chisholm, Smith, Davis, Anglin, Laing, Weldon and Courtois, Montreal. President of the Junior Bar Association of Montreal.
- HYDE, Christopher Dawes. — Has been working for P. S. Ross and partners, Management Consultants for the past year and a half. Has been transferred to the firm's English associate for the year 1967.
- LE MESURIER, Ross. — With Wood Gundy Securities Ltd, Toronto. Elected a director and put in charge of Corporate Underwriting Department in June 1966.
- LEMOINE, Anthony G. — 1945-53: With Touche, Ross Bailey & Smart. Engaged to be married on 24th June, 1967 to Pamela Douglas.
- MARTIN, John Kirwan. — 1948-57: Hopes to graduate in Arts from McGill this spring and go to MacDonald for a Teaching Certificate. Captain, McGill Squash Team.
- McKIM, Anson Ross — Employed as Technical Planning Manager in C-I-L's Plastics Group.
- McLENNAN, Hugh — Presently Professor of Physiology, Faculty of Medicine, University of B.C. Secretary, Canadian Physiological Society.
- MEIGHEN, Michael Arthur — Called to the Quebec Bar June 1964. Practising in Montreal with Holden, Hutchison and Associates.
- MOLSON, William Markland — President St. John Council for Quebec, St John's Ambulance. Member, Board of Management, Montreal Children's Hospital. Board of Directors, Selwyn House School, Bishop's College School, Boy's Farm Shawbridge. Army Benevolent Fund.
- STANGER, Michael A. — Graduating in Medicine this May and will be interning at the Montreal General Hospital.
- STEWART, Timothy Warren — 1964: Taking second year law at McGill.
- STIKEMAN, John Cawthorn — Presently employed with I.B.M. in Montreal as a Systems Engineer, specialising in Time Sharing Computers. Active on the Board of the Montreal Branch of the McGill Graduate Society, responsible for High School Liason for the Montreal Area.
- STIKEMAN, W. John C. — 1925-27: President of Dominion Welding Engineering Co. Ltd. Director of various other companies. Past President John Howard Society. Director of Red Feather, etc. Retired Army 1945 Lieutenant-Colonel. Twice mentioned in dispatches. Awarded M.B.E. 1945
- STOKER, Desmond Neil — 1934-39: Director of Corp. Finance at Nesbitt, Thompson. One son attending Selwyn House.
- THOMAS, Roger Dudley — 1950-59: Obtained a B.Sc. at McGill. At present is writing a thesis in Geology for an M.Sc. and plans to continue on for a Ph.D.
- USHER-JONES, Brian Ernest — 1951-60: Married to Barbara L. Sievert and has a daughter, Andrea. Is attending Sir George Williams University 3rd year Commerce.

WAKEFIELD, Allan G. — Worked for Royal Commission on Bilingualism and Biculturalism June 1964 to Sept. 1965. Is marrying Sue Weatherhead in Ottawa in June.

WATCHORN, Charles Leslie F. — Is currently trying actuarial exams but still hopes to go back to University to take Business Administration.

WIGHT, John Bethune — 1933-41: Partner Touche, Ross, Bailey & Smart. Member of Royal Montreal Golf Club and University Club.

WALKER, Ralph, C.S. — Is at present at Balliol College, Oxford where he has started work on a doctoral thesis on the relationship of Leibniz to Kant. Ralph's Rhodes scholarship has expired but he is to be congratulated on winning a Canada Centennial Fellowship awarded by the Bank of Montreal, which will enable him to continue his work.

To The Old Boys:

Presented below are the statements of operation for the Old Boys Association for the years 1965-66 and 1966-67. I would like to point out that dues have increased \$135 and scholarships \$200. It is our hope that this trend will continue and sometime during the summer several old boys will be contacted to help increase the membership.

Anthony G. LeMoine, Treasurer

SELWYN HOUSE OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION

General Account

	1966-67	1965-66
Balance April 1	\$1,490.41	\$1,205.44
Add: Dues received	\$1,225.00	\$1,090.00
Dinner Receipts	340.50	320.50
	1,565.50	1,410.50
	3,055.91	2,615.94
Deduct: Transfer to Bursary Account	735.00	436.00
Dinner Expenses	442.46	354.37
Printing Expense	228.36	126.89
School Magazine	130.00	185.00
Miscellaneous Expense	9.93	23.27
	1,545.75	1,125.53
Balance March 31	\$1,510.16	\$1,470.41

Bursary Account

Balance April 1	\$ 512.06	\$ 559.18
Add: Transfer from General Account	735.00	436.00
Interest Revenue	11.16	16.88
	1,258.22	1,012.06
Deduct: Bursarys paid	700.00	500.00
Balance March 31	\$ 558.22	\$ 512.06

Autographs

Autographs



